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THE WIDOWED SWORD.

They have sent me the sword that my brave boy wore
On the field of his young renown—
On the last red field, where his fate was sealed,
And the sun of his days went down.

Away with tears
That are blinding me so;
There is joy in his years,
Though his young head be low:
And I'll gaze with a solemn delight evermore
On the sword that my brave boy wore.

'Twas for freedom and home that I gave him away,
Like the sons of his race of old;
And, though aged and grey, I am childless this day,
He is dearer a thousand fold.

There's glory above him
To hallow his name—
A land that will love him
Who died for its fame;
And a solace will shine when my old heart is sore,
Round the sword that my brave boy wore.

All so noble, so true—how they stood, how they fell
In the battle, the plague, and the cold:
Oh, as bravely and well as o'er story could tell,
Of the flowers of the heroes of old.

Like a sword through the foe
Was that fearful attack,
That so bright ere the blow
Comes so bloodily back;
And foremost among them his colors he bore—
And here is the sword that my brave boy wore.

It was kind of his comrades, ye know not how kind;
It is more than the Indies to me;
Ye know not how kind and how steadfast of mind
The soldier to sorrow can be.

They knew well how lonely—
How grievously wrung
Is the heart that its only
Love loses so young;
And they closed his dark eye when the battle was o'er,
And sent his old father the sword that he wore.

THE WHITE GIPSY;

OR,

The Avenging Track of the Escaped Convict.

A ROMANCE OF CITY AND FOREST.

CHAPTER XXI.

REVELATIONS.

"And so," said Sir Mordaunt Carew, as he sat with Colonel Marchmont about three weeks after Bamfylde's disappearance from the neighborhood of Carew House,—"and so you are convinced that that gipsy girl was little Alice?"

"I do, indeed, believe it. The fellow who spoke to me—a fine, noble-looking fellow he was—assured me there was a secret. That secret could have reference to nothing else but the manner in which the young girl came among the gipsies."

"You are sure, then, that she [illegible]"

"Yes. She is white—her skin is fair. Besides, [illegible] himself."

The Baronet started.

"What was that name?" he cried in eager haste.

As he spoke, he leaned forward and grasped the Colonel's arm. The Colonel smiled.

"Bamfylde," he said.

"Good heavens!" murmured the Baronet; "that was my boy's name. The name is no common one, Wentworth, and my boy *was* stolen by gipsies."

"Hush!" said Colonel Marchmont, looking round him hastily; "call me not by my own name. If Lady Carew knows that I am your brother, she will kill me."

The Baronet shook his head gloomily.

"No, no," he said; "I do not think she is bad enough for that. She will not be stopped by many obstacles, but she will not stoop to crime."

"You are mistaken," returned Wentworth Carew (for he, indeed, was Colonel Marchmont); "she *will* stoop,—she *has* stooped to crime. Was it not a crime to accuse me wrongfully of robbery?—to risk my life in order to gratify her own ambition?—to sentence me to long, weary years of disgrace and degradation among convicts? By heavens! Mordaunt, I have never forgiven her, and never shall. My greatest wish upon earth is to find my Alice; my greatest triumph, when I find her, will be to see her heiress to the Carew property."

There was silence for a moment.

"Wentworth," said the Baronet, at length; "I will tell you my story. You will then, perhaps, be better able to understand what I am seeking, and how much I am interested in your search."

"Shall we be overheard?" asked Wentworth.

"No; I think not."

A bitter smile wreathed itself over the younger brother's lips.

"I am afraid you are not cautious enough," he said. "Come—let us take a walk in the grounds; there, at least, we shall be free from observation."

The Baronet acquiesced.

"I will come, Wentworth," he answered; "though I wonder that, after the climate of Australia, you can bear the bitter cold of our winter."

They entered the grounds. In passing along the corridor, they started at the shadows. They were the shadows of more persons than themselves.

"I was not wrong," said Wentworth, bitterly, as they passed out upon the broad path; "even now she was listening, and, doubtless, my secret is no longer in our keeping.

"Well, here, at least, we are by ourselves," said the Baronet; "the trees are but silent witnesses; and, even did they conceal each an enemy, my story could do me little harm. I married my first wife when I was very young. She was but sixteen—a childlike, fair-haired, sunny-faced creature as ever one might wish to see. I loved her very dearly—loved her the more because, in addition to my passion for her, I looked upon her as a child under my protection."

"There is often more love—more true love so found," said Wentworth Carew; "the love of a man of six-and-twenty for a girl of sixteen is more stable, and more to be understood, than the love of a man of two or three-and-thirty, for a woman ten years his junior. The one is blended with a protecting, generous, soft feeling; the other is combined with little else but respect, which is unnecessary in a man's sentiment towards his wife, as regards her virtue."

"You are right," returned the Baronet; "and, alas for me, Wentworth, if I had respected her even on that account I should have been grievously in error. I treated her too much as a child, I fear; and when she presented me with a little fair-haired boy, the very image of herself, I used to annoy her, I fear, by my jests. Yes, she ought to have known that I loved her dearly—loved her more than all the world besides, and would have gone to an uninhabited island with her, had she asked me."

"I was called away soon after my boy's birth—Bamfylde Moore Carew we called him. I was asked to fill a diplomatic appointment, which was in the gift of a man standing high in our party, whom you knew at the time, Wentworth—Lord Calcot Jarvis. I accepted this post because I knew it would not keep me long from home, but would enable me, nevertheless, to remain on good terms with men who would at a future period be of service to me in securing the advancement of my son.

"I remained away but six months, yet in those six months events occurred which blighted my heart forever. I was still in Vienna—it was to that city that my appointment called me—when I received letters from a dear friend in London which made me terribly uneasy.

"I wrote to my wife. I received in reply a loving letter, which quite re-assured me, and I was beginning to imagine all kinds of evil intentions on the part of my friend, when I received a second letter, in which he begged me to return at once if I did not wish my name, and the future of my child, to be forever blasted."

"And who was that friend?"

"Sir Neville De la Rue."

Wentworth sighed.

"He has ever been a friend to our family," he said; through every kind of misfortune and insult."

"He has, indeed," returned Sir Mordaunt. "Well this second letter was so urgent, that I felt myself called upon to obey its summons, and pleading severe illness, I returned to England. I had hoped that Sir Neville had exaggerated; I found that he had but told me half."

"Was, then, your wife dead?"

"No; would that she had been. She was not dead, but unfaithful. No sooner had I left England, than a Captain Mortimer, whom I had forbidden the house on account of his levity, began, once more, to be a frequent guest; and in three months my wife's conduct was the talk of the town. Sir Neville De la Rue had not sought to discover her misconduct; he had found it out accidentally, and had told me simply out of friendship. What I myself saw was quite sufficient to prove his guilt, and hers too, unfortunately. I upbraided her with it; she denied it stoutly, and on her knees begged me not to judge her harshly. Yet, in the morning, I found she had fled from her home, leaving me not even my little boy to comfort me."

"She fled, then, with Captain Mortimer?" said Wentworth Carew.

"Yes, poor thing? I can forgive her now, on account of the terrible end she met with. She left me in the full glow of youthful health and strength, intending to meet her lover at Portsmouth. On the way her child was stolen from her by gipsies, and all her attempts to discover it were useless. When she arrived at the seaport, dispirited and hopeless, she embarked with him on board a vessel bound for an American port. That vessel never reached its destination."

"She was drowned at sea, then?" said Wentworth.

"Alas! poor erring girl, I know not. The ship was never more heard of, though pieces of its broken timbers were found, telling the sad tale of its destruction. Whether she was drowned, or whether she was landed on some desert island, and died there, I cannot tell. She is dead, no doubt; and I have let her memory rest in peace, as she does herself, I trust, poor girl! The boy I have searched for everywhere. No point in England has been left unransacked. But Fate has set itself against him, I suppose, as it has apparently joined the fortunes of my son to those of your daughter."

There was silence for a moment.

"We are reconciled now," said Wentworth, "after many years of misconception and bitter suffering. Would it not seem that Fate had rather worked for us, if your son is indeed this gipsy whom I saw, and if our children loving one another, should be united when we meet them."

The Baronet grasped his hand with much emotion.

"It would indeed be a blessed end to our feud, my dear brother," he said. "I trust, indeed, it may be. Both he and she will be exposed in that wild life to numberless temptations; and it would indeed be a comfort to know that they had united their fortunes."

"And now, dear brother," cried Wentworth Carew,—"now that you have told me part of your story, let me tell you the remainder of it."

The Baronet started.

"What mean you?" he asked in some trepidation. "Do you know anything of my wife—does she still live?"

"Alas, no! I know nothing of her except what you yourself have told me. There can be no doubt that she is dead, poor thing! She is happier so, and her death saved her from further wrong. What I have to say will cast an additional cloud over your heart—will still more embitter your life, already embittered by my folly. But in justice to myself, and to you and your child as well as mine, it is time you should know all."

The Baronet made no reply. He feared to ask what his brother had to tell. And yet he could not in his heart disguise the fact that he believed the coming revelation to have reference to Lady Carew.

"You must hear me patiently?" said Wentworth inquiringly.

"I promise."

"You will remember, Mordaunt," began the younger brother, "that at the time I was accused wrongfully of robbery by Lady Carew, I spoke very bitterly of her; and vowing revenge, begged of you, while not ceasing your endeavors to discover my child, to keep all your arrangements from the knowledge of your wife?"

"Yes—I remember."

"I have now definite proof that it was by order of Lady Carew that my child was taken away by Nebe and Mark Durant. This is mine to punish—what you have to punish is a long course of treachery and deceit towards you."

Sir Mordaunt groaned aloud.

"What!" he murmured; "am I again to find that I have nourished a serpent in my breast—am I cease more to be convinced that to love is to be betrayed?"

Wentworth took his hand. The voice he spoke in was soft, kind, gentle as a woman's.

"Shall I tell you," he asked, "or would you rather dream on?"

"Oh, I would rather know the worst!" cried the Baronet, with an effort. "Better not allow myself to be imposed upon forever, or be roused to a sense of my simplicity and my dishonor by some rude shock. No, no; fear not, Wentworth—tell me all—let me know the worst, that we may together consult for the best."

"That is right, my brother," said Wentworth. "In this case it is folly to remain longer in ignorance. You married Constance le Morneaut under the supposition that she was the widow of a French gentleman?"

"I did."

"You were wrong, then; she was his wife."

"Wife!" cried the Baronet, with ashen lips. "Was her husband, then, still alive?"

"He was—he is alive now—he is in this very house!"

The Baronet did not answer. In his mind struggled conflicting emotions. Was not this, after all, a benefit? Would it not enable him to rid himself of one whom he knew to have deceived him?

"Henri le Morneaut—worthy father of a worthy son—was not dead when you met Constance, but suffering for his crimes. He was a convicted felon, undergoing his term of imprisonment at the same penal settlement as that to which I was afterwards sent. That person whom I introduced to you the other night as M. Lefevre, and who is here now, is her husband."

"Has he come to extort money from her?"

"No."

"Why then?"

"He came at my request. His presence near to Lady Carew was necessary to my plan. While I am here she will not attempt to injure me, because she knows that failure would be the signal, not only for her own ruin, but the ruin of her son."

"How so?"

"This worthy son has forged your name to a bill for four thousand pounds. That bill I have cashed and preserved in my own hands. Nothing but a stab in the dark could rid her of me effectually. The blow she strikes must be sudden, and must destroy me at once. Such a blow she cannot strike here—she will wait until I am gone, and then her deadly hate will follow me."

The Baronet smiled.

"She will not. I will prevent her," he answered. "Trust in me."

"In what way do you propose to do this?"

"In what way but one? I will send her away with her son: tell her to return to the arms of the husband she deserted."

There was a grim smile upon the Baronet's face as he spoke.

Wentworth answered hastily, "No, no; that must not be. She must remain here—at any rate, for some time. It is necessary to my plan that she should, for a short period at least, be ignorant of the fact that you are aware of her guilt."

"What!" cried Sir Mordaunt; "am I still to treat as my wife a woman who has thus deceived and wronged me?"

"You must for a time," said Wentworth; "it is absolutely necessary."

"But this man must leave my house—this Henri le Morneaut," exclaimed the Baronet. "I cannot bear his presence."

"He shall go," said Wentworth. "I will see that he leaves to-day. I, too, shall quit Carew House this night, and leave to you the task of watching over my safety while I am absent."

CHAPTER XXII.

THROUGH THE MIST.

Upon one of the fleetest horses in Sir Mordaunt's stables, Wentworth Carew left London that evening; and, following a clue he had discovered, found himself after a night's traveling at the town on the Yarroe, where, as our readers have seen, Bamfylde and Alice had located themselves. Here he acted upon wrong premises. He knew nothing of the reasons which had induced Bamfylde and his companions to leave the neighborhood of Carew House. He attributed his flight, therefore, to the fear of Henri's treachery, and an idea that the girl might be taken away from the gipsy tents by Colonel Marchmont. Instead, therefore, of presenting himself in person to the White Gipsy, and explaining to him the reasons for this pursuit, he put up at the "George Inn," and sent two men to the cottage. He told them that if the gipsy saw them approaching the house he would doubtless make his exit, and refuse to see them; and it was for this reason, therefore, that they crept along the river bank, and advanced towards the cottage as if they were seeking him for some sinister purpose. Had they come boldly to the door and asked to see Bamfylde, they might have seen him and saved him from his weary wandering. As it was, they had to go as they came; and Colonel Marchmont, in one moment, lost the clue which he had been weeks in discovering. A week passed away. It was a still, misty evening. Over one of the most extensive commons in England hung a sea of vapor. Its boundaries were already almost blotted out; and the only part of its surface visible was a knoll, or mound, rising here and there like an island out of the deep. The expanse formed an irregular oval that was still discoverable. A village straggled on one side; on the other a few genteel houses stood at some distance apart—their enclosure thickly shaded with trees and shrubs, and a natural wood behind.

In the day time you could see that the common was intersected with paths in all directions, for each of the more aristocratic houses appeared to have its own route to the village, while a more beaten track leading to the same point, afforded a short cut for pedestrians from the main road which swept round the end of the oval. These lines, however, are gradually blotted out; and as the mist deepens with the advance of evening, the knolls disappear one by one, the houses blend into the air, trees form part of the darkness, and the village sinks behind the wall of gloom. It was not quite night by the clock, but the villagers have closed their doors and windows, and determined to fancy, at least, that the day was at an end. Midnight would not have produced a deeper silence. You might have groped your way through the fog and never know you were near human dwellings, had it not been for a luminous spot here and there where the light struggled through a circular hole in a shutter.

It was just about this time of the evening, and as the fog was deepening every minute, that the door of the "Three Waggoners" opened, and a tall, well-built man appeared in the momentary glare, and after wrapping himself well up in his cloak, struck boldly into the high road. His destination was the half-way house which lay some four miles on the other side of the common. The question then was, should he go round by the road, or venture across the sea of mist? The one was easy, but long; the other was half the distance, but was difficult. He decided in favor of the latter.

So he struck into the well-beaten track, and steered right away into what seemed a shoreless deep. There was not much difficulty in keeping the path, but still his progress was necessarily slow. As he receded further and further, and further from the village, without appearing to come any nearer to the place he sought, he began to feel uncomfortable. As he was meditating, he heard a sound behind him.

It was a sound as of soft footfalls near his own. He stopped. The sound ceased. When he again proceeded, it recommenced. The man was bewildered.

"Hallo!" he cried; "is anybody there?"

There was no reply. So on he walked again, and again came the footfalls. The traveler was somewhat alarmed. But this feeling he would not acknowledge even to himself.

"It must be the echo," he said. "Ha! ha! that is funny that I should be frightened by an echo. Ho! ho! How curious I should not have thought of that before. It stops when I stop, and goes on again when I go on. It must be an echo."

The thing was far from pleasant, however, and as he proceeded further without seeing any sign of human habitations before him, he began to be alarmed. One thing only reassured him. If any person was following him, he was not gaining ground.

The footsteps still sounded at the same distance. So, keeping his hand upon the handle of one of the heavy pistols in his belt, he went on steadily, eagerly watching for the lights of the inn. But that was yet far distant. The nearest habitation was a farm-house perched on the edge of the common, and at the door of this swung an oil lamp. This presently came in view. When fairly under this, the man stopped and looked round. The echo then became impersonated, and a very strange echo it was. It was a tall, rough-looking man, apparently about forty years of age, clad in garments which must always have been rudely made, and which now hung in tatters round him. The traveler could see by the glare of the lamp—a dull glare, be it said—that the face of the new comer was anything but promising.

"Who are you?" asked the traveler, "and where do you come from?"

"I come from no place in particular, and I shan't tell my name," returned the echo, "unless you guess it."

"Where are you going?"

"Anywhere."

MONS. LA THORNE—CANNON BALL PERFORMER AND MUSIC HALL MANAGER. (For Biographical Sketch see another column.)

"And what pray are you doing out here in the mist?"

"I've been following you."

The traveler laughed.

"Come now, that's honest and straightforward," he said; "but be frank once more. What is it you want of me?"

"You are going on to the half-way house," returned the man. "There is still a long walk before us; we had better talk as we go."

"Certainly," said the traveler, "we will do so; but though I am not in the least afraid of you, as man to man, you must keep at my side. I don't like people who dog one's footsteps."

The man laughed loudly, and his hoarse voice echoed like a phantom-laugh through the mist.

"Well, well," he said, "circumstances alter people. You don't know me then Mr. Hudson?"

The traveler started.

"How do you know my name?" he asked quickly.

"How should I know it? Because you told it me. A man like me, sir, don't easy forget a name, when the name's that of a man as has given him the hand when all the world's been scouting of him. Mine, sir, is Jack Leasehurst; and so you needn't fear me, whether I go on first or follow behind."

"Why, Jack," cried Mr. Hudson, with some emotion, as they passed along the dark road,—"why, Jack, how is it that you are like this?"

The man laughed again. It was a hollow, horrid laugh.

"How am I like this?" he repeated: "it's the cold, sir, and hunger. We're out on on strike again, sir, as you know; and bread's dear, and coals too. I've lost my wife and my little ones, Mr. Hudson; and I'm only alive because I want to have my revenge."

Mr. Hudson shuddered.

The man talked with terrible emphasis.

"Revenge!" he said; "upon whom can you have revenge. You can accuse no one in particular as having killed your wife and child?"

The man muttered a terrible curse.

"No," he said, "I can't. I can't point out one man, but I can point out a dozen. We asked our master for a sixpence a day more, because bread was dear and coals scarce, but he refused. So he's one. And then the mill-owners and the bakers, who keep up the price of bread, they're as bad."

"You are unjust, Leasehurst," returned Mr. Hudson, "the bakers are not to blame: if any are to blame, it's the mill-owners; but what can you do unaided?"

The man laughed again.

"Unaided, sir?" he said; "you are right! Unaided I can do nothing; but I shan't be without aid. There's hundreds of us out of work, and hundreds more will turn out if we do!"

"It is madness to talk thus," answered Mr. Hudson; "you will only bring more terrible misfortune upon yourselves if you do anything rash. Be advised by me—keep quiet and all will be well."

"Oh, it's all very right of you, Mr. Hudson," returned Jack Leasehurst, "it's all very right to try and quiet me; but it's no use. I've lost everything I cared for, and it don't matter to me if they knocked me on the head, so that I live to see them down, too! Besides, Mr. Hudson, I [illegible] inn yonder, when you and your friend were talking. You said that we men were quite right to turn out on strike, and that if you were at the head of a hundred thousand men at such a time as this, you'd venture to say that you could make the Parliament tremble. Come with us, sir; there's two thousand [illegible] you to-morrow, and thousands more will come. You'll find us no cravens, I can tell you."

For a moment Mr. Hudson was silent. The man had touched the most favorite of his favorite schemes. The people were poor—provisions were high—the Court was profligate, and the Great Unrepresented, pinched by hunger and maddened by cold, began, as they always do in winter, to clamor for power in their own hands. Men whose masters pinched them and robbed them to serve their own selfish interests, identified these petty tyrants with those who wielded authority in London. It is so always. Cold and famine will induce a man to believe that every other man is his enemy. Mr. Hudson was a man of some note in the neighborhood. He was possessed of considerable property, aided all the charities, sent his daughters to tend the sick, and was not afraid to speak out his democratic ideas at a time when to be a friend to the people was to be a traitor to the Crown. How different now, when the people are everything, and the Crown a mere word—a puppet too insignificant to be cast down.

"You are saying dangerous things, Leasehurst," he said, quietly, though his voice trembled with emotion.

"Dangerous, are they?" cried Jack; "why should I be afraid of saying what you have said oftentimes enough? Bah, sir! I ain't afeard of nothing—no more ain't any of us. I tell you what, Mr. Hudson, if you won't tell us what to do, there'll be a terrible set out soon. There'll be a light in the sky round here that'll let you see the time by your watch at midnight!"

The man's fierce levity left no doubt on Mr. Hudson's mind that there had already been a consultation among the men.

"You've been talking over this, I can see," said Mr. Hudson; "you come to me, not from yourself alone, but from your fellows. Is it not so?"

The man hesitated.

"Nay, Jack," said Mr. Hudson, "do not fear to tell me. Yet stay; here we are at the half-way house. In another moment we shall be at my villa. Let us wait until we reach it; we can talk better there."

Jack silently acquiesced. He was delighted by the manner in which Mr. Hudson treated him—speaking to him as an equal, and guiding him by counsel, not by set down arguments. In a few moments the gate of the house was reached, the door opened, and the ragged man ushered into the study of the rich friend of the people. When the servant had closed the door, Jack Leasehurst stood irresolute, gazing at the costly furniture.

"I ain't fit to sit down on ne'or a one of these," he said; "I am ragged, and dirty, and the mist hangs to my clothes."

Mr. Hudson laughed.

"Oh, never mind that, Jack," he cried, "come and sit down by the fire. It isn't the clothes that makes the man."

Jack obeyed with a smile. As he did so, the door opened slightly, and a little boy glided in. He was a fine little fellow, with curly hair and bright eyes; and as he sidled up to his father, he eyed the ragged visitor with some alarm in his gaze.

"I'm so glad you're come home, papa," said he. "Ma was beginning to be afraid, as the fog was so thick, and queer people abroad."

Mr. Hudson smiled.

"Go tell your mamma I am quite safe, and shall be with her directly. I am engaged now—with a gentleman."

The little boy then left the room, still eyeing, with some fear, the wild-looking guest. Well he might. Jack Leasehurst's eyes glanced fiercely at him as he went and came. Little Henry Hudson was five. So was little Jack Leasehurst when he died. He had curly hair and bright eyes, too, and winning ways; the only difference was that he had never been clad "in purple and fine linen;" but being born to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, had been saved from such a fate by an early death. And the remembrance of his little pale face, and the last words he spoke, and the pretty gentle eyes of the mother who had died before him, made the man mad. And when the child of the more fortunate human being left the room, he stamped on the floor and paced to and fro, forgetting where he was, thoughtful no more of the rich carpetings, but wild with terrible sorrow.

"What ails you, Leasehurst," said Mr. Hudson, kindly.

The man pointed to the door.

"That boy, sir—that boy!" he cried. "The sight of him's near drove me mad! By heaven, Mr. Hudson, it's no use you're talking to me of being quiet. When I remember my little Jack, and his mother, my only wish is to crush something, and that something will be the man who's been the cause of their death!"

"Sit down, Leasehurst," said Mr. Hudson, somewhat sternly. "Remember, I can't talk to you all night. You must be reasonable or I cannot listen."

The man obeyed. Mr. Hudson was one who, as a master, could have made his men his slaves.

"You must forgive me, sir," said the builder's laborer; "I quite forgot myself when I saw that child; and you must forgive me, too, for presuming to compare Master Henry to my Jack. Of course they were different, sir; only I daresay my boy would have been as great a com-

…rt to me, had he lived, as I hope Master Henry will be to you."

"I forgive you! There's nothing to forgive," returned Mr. Hudson; "but tell me what it is these friends of yours desire?"

"They want a leader—they want some one to tell them what to do. They are now at a loss; they want redress, but they can't get it because they do not know how to begin."

"Well, and how am I to help them?" asked Mr. Hudson.

The man again hesitated. Then he burst forth—

"Well, there's no use denying of it any longer. We are agoing to turn out all together to-morrow morning, and if we can't get bread, we're going to take it. If we come to you, and stop opposite your house, will you give us a speech and set us going, tell us what to do, and stir up the coward spirits among us? You can do it, sir, if you like—I know you can do it!"

"The devil!" muttered Mr. Hudson; "this man mistakes an *emeute* for a rebellion—a bread riot for a revolution."

"My dear friend," he said, kindly, "I really do not see how I am to assist you. If you personally required money, why did you not come to me?"

"I did come. You were in London, sir, and the servant did not like the looks of me, and so packed me off."

"Dear me—yes—they would not know you, certainly not, poor fellow! Well, here are a couple of pounds to go on with."

The man took the money mechanically, and his lips quivered with emotion as he thanked his benefactor.

"May heaven bless you, sir," he said, "may heaven bless you! Oh, if this had come but one week before!"

"I wish so, too—I do, earnestly," said Mr. Hudson; "but regrets are useless. If you want more you shall have it; but really it is getting late now, and I must bid you good bye."

"Then you will give us the speech to-morrow, sir."

Mr. Hudson smiled.

"I fear, Leasehurst," he said, "that if I do give you the speech, as you call it, I shall sadly disappoint you. I shall counsel you all to go quietly away to your homes. Your masters have acted harshly, no doubt, in refusing you an advance—a moderate advance in pay; and the millowners have acted infamously in raising so greatly the price of flour; but it is not for me to take the lead of a mob to intimidate them."

The man smiled. He saw what Mr. Hudson's feelings were, and which way they led him.

"Good night, sir," he said; "I thank you kindly for all you have done for me; and I hope that nothing I have asked you to do now will bring any misfortune upon you."

He rose to go. Mr. Hudson saw him to the door, said "Good night," and closed it carefully after him.

"I should forgive that man for being a housebreaker," he said, as he entered his warm drawing room; "less would make me one."

So Jack Leasehurst went back through the mist to his dark and cheerless home. When, by the light of his solitary candle, he sat down upon a stool to eat the scanty supper he had bought by the way, he glanced round upon his empty home—the bare floor, the curtainless windows, the fireless grate—and said to himself, "Why should I not, like Mr. Hudson, have a happy home and comforts round me? Why should one man have luxury and another misery?"

Truly, cold and starvation are the best teachers of Republicanism.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CRICKET.

The Capitoline Hotel,
BEDFORD AVE., near GATES AVE.,
BROOKLYN.
Johnson's Celebrated Old Burton, East India and XXX Ale on draught.
A 1 Liquors and Segars.
THE BEST QUOIT GROUND IN THE CITY, in perfect order at all times.
A GOOD BILLIARD ROOM, where parties can enjoy a quiet Game, with Good Attendance.
"BYRON," OF CRICKET RENOWN, will be happy to meet all comers in a friendly contest. 9-3m*

Matches Arranged.

JUNE 13 and 14.—New York vs. Newark. First elevens, at Bedford. Game to commence at 11 A. M., each day.
21.—New York vs. St. George, 2d eleven, at Hoboken.
22 and 23.—Philadelphia vs. New York, at Bedford, Brooklyn.
28 and 29.—St. George vs. Willow, at Bedford.
29.—New York, 2d eleven, vs. Satellite, at Williamsburgh.
JULY 5 and 6.—New York vs. All Massachusetts, at Boston.
14 and 15.—St. George, vs. Boston, at Boston.

THE ST. GEORGE CLUB.—The married and single members of this club have now played two games this season, the result of the first being in favor of the married party by a score of 90 to 40, … off victorious by a score of … Wright's 44 not out was the best score on the married side, …don's 10 being the best on the part of the single party. In the second game, Outerbridge's 14 was the only score of double … the winning side, and Bailey's 14 on that of the … party. The long stopping in the game was very good on both sides. On Thursday, June 9th, the eleven named to take part in the Philadelphia match, which is to take place at Philadelphia on the 15th and 16th inst., had a trial of skill against twenty-two of the club, the result being as follows:

PHILADELPHIA ELEVEN.

Bainbridge b Scott	21	S Wright not out	1
Haughton c and b Scott	11	Congreve absent	0
H Wright b Scott	0	Vanderlip absent	0
Todd b Scott	4	Waller absent	0
Kendall run out	10	Walker absent	0
J W Gordon b Scott	10	Byes 7, wides 5	12
Mumford b Scott	0		—
G Wright b Scott	15	Total	84

THE FIELD.

Page b H Wright	12	Clirehugh b H Wright	7
Scrinner b H Wright	6	Fuller b Todd	0
Greathead b Todd	0	Sinclair not out	6
Hindhaugh c and b H Wright	0	Scott b H Wright	0
Bailey jr. run out	3	Bett c Bainbridge b Todd	0
Van Rossum run out	5	Dobell b Todd	0
Smith b H Wright	0	Duncan b Todd	0
Lamb b Todd	6	Van Kaceck b H Wright	0
Gordon run out	1	Byes 1, wides 4	5
McCutcheon b Todd	0		—
Mackie l b w b Todd	0	Total	51

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

The Field.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
Clirehugh	78	29	1	0	3
Greathead	24	14	1	0	2
Scott	29	38	0	7	0
The Eleven.					
Todd	96	36	4	8	4
H Wright	95	10	7	7	0

NEWARK VS. NEW YORK.—A Full report of this match will appear in our next, it being played on the day of our publication.

NEW YORK VS. PHILADELPHIA.—A grand match between the above clubs is set down for the 22d and 23d of June, to take place at Bedford, Long Island, and it promises to be the most interesting played between the parties for some years past. The Philadelphia team will include J. Wister, R. Wister, Vernon, Pratt, Swift, G. Newhall, Barclay, Stevens, Howe, Hunt, Morgan and Lange. On the New York side there will be Higham, Sharp, Marsh, Wilby, Crossley, Bailliere, Hudson, Hammond, Byron, Tyler and Lester. What with this match and those with Newark, Boston, &c., the season promises to be a very lively one, as far as the New York club is concerned.

THE WILLOW CLUB.—The members of this club muster well on their practice days, which are Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, wickets being pitched at 3 P. M. They are arranging the details of a series of games with the St. George Club, and, with the fine team they can present this season, they will, in all probability, achieve success. The Willows are a model club in one respect, and that is, in their attention to the fair sex. At every match the Willows engage in, they always have a handsome delegation of their fair friends present, this being one of the most attractive features of their matches.

THE EAST NEW YORK CLUB.—We are glad to learn that this old club has been reorganized with a view of taking part in the active movements of the season. They used to muster quite a strong team, including, as it did, Dr. Andrews, North, Bedford, Haggis, Reid, Shaw, Morris, Barclay, &c., besides that useful man and enthusiastic cricketer, the renowned Hudson. The New Yorkers have courteously offered the club the use of their grounds for one day a week for practice, and also for their games on match days.

THE SATELLITE CLUB.—This club opened play on the 6th inst., and they had a right merry time of it on the occasion. All parties were delighted with their new grounds, and look forward to many a pleasant game thereon. We should like to see them play a game of cricket with the ball-players; it would draw a crowd and be a lively match, no doubt.

THE MANHATTAN CLUB.—This club is flourishing finely. Is it not time to get up a match, Mr. Boyd? The Manhattan Club have a strong eleven now, and can trouble clubs to beat them.

CRICKET AT WEST CAMBRIDGE.—At a meeting of the Menotomy Cricket Club of West Cambridge, Mass., the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, H. Hanson; Vice President, G. Wright; Secretary and Treasurer, R. B. Ridgley; Committee, G. Rogers, E. Moore, G. Bailey, T. Davenport and H. Hanson. The Club has been dormant some three seasons past, but has now started up again with renewed vigor. The opening match was to be played June 13th, between the married and single members.

MASSACHUSETTS CRICKET CONVENTION.—A convention of Massachusetts cricketers was held at Crocket's Bromfield House on the 10th inst., for the purpose of selecting an eleven to represent the State in the match, "All Massachusetts," vs. New York Club. Four clubs were represented in the Convention, viz: Lowell, Boston, Shelburne Falls and Fall River. Mr. Kilner was elected President of the Convention, and Mr John S. Barron, Secretary. A committee was appointed to select the players, who reported the following names: Boston Club, Messrs O'Brien, Martin, Draper and Blanchard. Lowell Club, Messrs. Fletcher, Emmott and Robinson. Shelburne Falls Club, Mr. Eaton and two others to be elected by the club. Union Club, Fall River, Mr. Thomas Burgess; substitutes, Geo. Florence, Lowell Club; John Bogle, Fall River Club; E. S. Ashwell, Boston Club, and Wm. Weaver, Braintree Club. The Convention accepted the time to play the match, which will occur on the grounds of the Boston Club at East Cambridge on the 5th and 6th of July. At the close of the proceedings a vote of thanks was tendered the proprietor of the Bromfield House, for the excellent accommodations and attentions afforded.

QUOITS CHALLENGE.—A person can be matched to play any man in the United States a match at Quoits, 18 yards, soft clay ends, for $100 a side, 63 points up. By leaving a deposit at the CLIPPER office, it will be at once covered, and the match arranged.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1864.

REMOVAL.

THE Office of the NEW YORK CLIPPER is removed from No. 29 Ann street to No. 22 Spruce street, at which place we shall be happy to see our friends hereafter.

To Correspondents.

TULIPS BLOOM, Charlestown, N. H.—1. The American Fistiana does not contain a description of the fights between Bendigo, Painter, Randall, etc., nor no other Fistiana. Boxiana is the book you want, but it has been out of print long, long ago, and you couldn't buy a complete set for love or money. 2. Bob Brettle fought Malpas, 80 rounds, Feb. 14, 1854, a draw; beat Roger Coyne, 49 rounds, 48 minutes, Nov. 20, 1855; beat Sam Simmonds, 13 rounds, 16 minutes, June 3, 1856; beat Job Cobley, 47 rounds, 90 minutes, Aug. 4, 1857; fought Bob Travers, 42 rounds, 1 hour, 5 minutes, Jan. 26, 1858, police interfered; beat Travers, 100 rounds, 2 hours, 5 minutes, Jan. 27, 1858; beat Jem Mace, 2 rounds, 3 minutes, Sept. 21, 1858; was beaten by Jack Jones, 49 rounds, 105 minutes, Nov. 21, 1854; by Tom Sayers, 7 rounds, 15 minutes, Sept. 20, 1859; and by Jem Mace, 11 rounds, 19 minutes, Sept. 19 and 20, 1860. 3. We know nothing about the Anglo-American Fistiana, whether it will ever come out or not. 4. Ned Painter beat Coyne, Alexander, Sutton, Tom Spring, and Oliver; he was defeated by Oliver, Sutton, Shaw, and Tom Spring. 5. Jem Ward defeated Acton, Burke, Baldwin, Rickers, Jemmy the Black, Sampson, (three times) Cannon, Carter, and Burne; was beaten by Josh Hudson and Peter Crawley; forfeited to Byrne and fought a draw with Abbott; was presented with a champion's belt, July 14, 1831. 6. The celebrated English race horse, Eclipse, was bred by the Duke of Cumberland, foaled during the great eclipse of 1764, purchased by Mr. Wildman for 75 guineas, and appeared in his maiden race, May 3, 1769. Colonel O'Kelly owned the horse from 1770 to the time of his death, Feb. 27, 1789.

PIP.—1. It is not against the law to go out carriage riding on the 4th of July, and if you feel like going, go it. 2. Yankee Sullivan fought and defeated Hammer Lane, Secor, Bell, Bob Caunt, and was defeated by Hyer and Morrissey. 3. That's what we are trying to ferret out, whether it was sold or not. 4. Neither Mace or King ever fought the Tipton Slasher. 5. Coburn's fight with Mace will not be for the Championship of England—the amount of stakes will between £200 and £400 a side, Coburn's party standing out for the first-named sum. 6. The Persia in 9 days, 1 hour, 30 minutes. 7. What is now known as Barnum's was formerly the Tammany Museum, and was opened by Phineas in December, 1841: we don't know when it was built. Barnum was born at Danbury, Ct., July 5, 1810. 8. Yes; see all about Hamill and Ward in another column. 9. Bob Chambers is considered as the Champion Sculler of England. 10. Fanny Herring was born in London, Eng., April 6, 1832. 11. Edwin Forrest's birth took place March 9, 1806. 12. We do not know the present whereabouts of Walter Lennox. 13. Fanny Herring played at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, not Brooklyn Academy, in February, 1864. 14. G. L. Fox's birth eventuated in the year 1825, at Boston, Mass. 15. Jack McDonald never fought a prize fight. 16. Mrs. C. K. Fox was born in Hartford, Ct.

HAMLET.—1. Rachel made her *debut* at the Metropolitan Theatre (now Winter Garden) Sept. 3, 1855, as Camille in "Les Horaces." She did not appear at any other place in this city until after her visit to Philadelphia and Boston, and on her return here she appeared at both the Academy of Music and Niblo's Garden. Her death occurred January 5, 1858. 2. Mrs. John Wood has not married again. 3. We are not posted as to the future movements of Mrs. Hoey. 4. The gentleman you mention is *not* married. 5. Mrs. Vernon is a sister of Mrs. Maeder, more celebrated as Clara Fisher.

ROBERT JONES, Palmyra, Mo.—"Comparisons are odorous" is the right quotation and is from Shakespeare, and occurs in the play of "Much Ado About Nothing." Act. 3, scene 5, Dogberry says to Verges "comparisons are odorous; *palabras*, neighbor Verges." You, like a great many others, believe this quotation comes from Mrs. Malaprop in "The Rivals." Mrs. Malaprop says in act. 4, scene 2, to Lydia Languish, "No comparisons Miss. Comparisons don't become a young woman." She does not use the word odorous once.

NOBODY, Brooklyn.—1. Your first question is somewhat muddled, but as near as we can understand it, if you want to know which are the best trotting horses, American or English, we can assure you without prejudice that our own trotters are far superior to those of the Britishers; they trot the same style as we do, but with a different style of wagon and most generally over some country road instead of a regular track; trotting has not got to be the institution over there which it is here. 2. They are one and the same, 5280 feet to a mile.

GRANVILLE BOY, Springfield, O.—1. Yankee Sullivan was decidedly the more scientific, but he was completely overmatched in size, age, weight and reach. 2. The $500 in gold referred to as having been forwarded by us to Joe Coburn was not as a gift, but to go in the stakes; if Coburn wins, the money is returned to the donor—if not, not; should the fight not come off or end in a draw, the $500 would also have to be returned. 3. We cannot vouch for the honesty of all who advertise in the CLIPPER.

OLYMPIC.—Mr. John Duff, proprietor of the Olympic Theatre, and of the firm of Crook & Duff, was a property boy 25 years ago at the little Franklin Theatre, Chatham Square, under Dinneford's management. One day he lost a live goose which was a "prop" mingled with the … and he never again …

WM. A. KELSEY, Peterborough, C. W.—Nine copies of the CLIPPER are sent to your address as we were directed, and the postage is prepaid by us each week, and if the postmaster charges you more postage it, is an imposition. You had better see your postmaster in regard to it, and if he continues to overcharge you, you had better make the club bear the extra expense.

G. N. C., Philadelphia.—1. The original Dan Rice is living and was the identical person in your city last week. 2. Lucille Western's biography and picture appeared in the CLIPPER of November 14th, 1863. 3. The CLIPPER you write for we have not on hand.

A. H., Fishkill.—When a stakeholder declines to give up stakes fairly won, when fully indemnified by the winner against a suit threatened by the losing parties, we think he should be classed among the D. Bs.

DRAMATICUS.—Mr. T. J. Herndon, now at the Broadway, has appeared in this city before. He appeared June 18, 1863, at the Winter Garden, as Swig in "Swiss Swains," for the benefit of Dolly Davenport.

S., Albany.—"In playing a hand at cribbage, if A, playing the last card and making 15, takes three holes, can B in the following hand, playing the last card, making 31, take three holes also?" ......No.

HARRY GRIBBIN, Virginia City, N. T.—Your letter, brimful of news, to hand. We're all well, and glad to hear you are. Harry Jennings became proprietor of 49 Madison street, succeeding Jem Giddings in May or June, 1857.

IZZY LAZARUS AND JAMES SAUNDERS, N. Y.—"In playing forty-fives, spades trumps, the dealer leads the deuce of spades and his opponent plays the nine of spades. Which takes the trick?" ......The dealer takes the trick.

CONSTANT READER, Boston.—You are wrong, Maggie Mitchell is past 30 years of age. She was a ballet girl at the Old Bowery Theatre nearly eighteen years ago, when under Thomas Hamblin's management.

HOUSTON STREET.—"If three are playing a game of euchre, and one of the parties gets euchred, what do the other two count?" ......Three each.

STARLIGHT MINSTRELS, Quebec.—Your friend is wrong, a minstrel band could not get along as well with bells as they could with a guitar.

J. H. B., Point Look Out.—In cribbage, all the cards in the "crib" including the "turn-up" must be of the same suit, to constitute a flush.

HENDERSON FULTON, Iowa.—A ballad singer ought to be capable of reading music, but we know many in the minstrel business who cannot do the same.

CHARLIE, Boston.—Salaries for end-men of a minstrel band range from fifteen to forty dollars. The party you mention received the later sum when in this city.

FAIR, Philadelphia.—So far the receipts of the New York Sanitary Fair have amounted, we believe, to $1,400,000, but the returns are not yet completed.

JAMES P. H., Brooklyn.—If you send a letter to Watertown, Wis., Yankee Robinson will receive it, as he is to be there on the 19th inst.

PHIL RESIQUE.—Make personal application to Dan Bryant or Cool White, they will soon tell you if you have any talent for the business.

BIRMINGHAM BOY.—Joe Wareham fought Tom Lane on the 14th of May, 1844, and got licked; Cheeky Evans he, Wareham, fought and licked on the 24th of March, 1845.

MUSICIAN.—Watch our advertising columns; good, steady, sober musicians have but little difficulty in getting situations on application.

H. B., Port Royal, N. C.—For the kind of dice you require or anything in that line, address Lindsay & Co., as per advertisement in these columns.

A GENUINE CLIPPER READER.—We are very glad to know that we have your confidence, good opinion and support. You might have sent your *genuine* signature, however.

CONSTANT READER, Baltimore.—The poem has never been produced on the stage, and we have doubts as to its having been dramatized.

GUY MANNERING, Port Royal.—1. Charlotte Cushman was the more celebrated of the two. 2. She has no equal on the American or English stage.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.—1. Maggie Mitchell made her *debut* in the *ballet* at the Bowery in this city. 2. See answer to Constant Reader, Boston.

LIZZIE F. H., Chicago.—The gentleman is still living. We are not posted as to his present whereabouts, but if you will send a letter to this office we will advertise it for him.

ANCIENT READER.—The lady is somewhere in England, but we cannot give you her full directions.

W. H. A., New York.—We cannot name any particular dramatic instructor.

YOU BET.—As A altered the pay roll after the bet was made, he lost.

J. F. B., Fortress Monroe.—We know of no other plan than by your purchasing files of the CLIPPER.

J. H. PRINCE.—Address John Cooper, President of Burton Club, Military Hall, Bowery.

THINKS L., Seymour, Ind.—Jimmy Robinson is the better performer of the two.

STURGEON, Albany.—It was Mr. Charles W. Macready, the same that was interested in the Forrest and Macready riots.

C. K. L., Boston.—Maggie Mitchell has played the "French Spy." She has also appeared on the boards of the old National.

T. O. M., Marlboro, Mass.—1. Price and Coburn fought at Still Pond. 2. Picture forwarded on the 16th inst.

INQUIRER, Springfield, Mo.—Mr. Roberts, of 96 Ninth Avenue, N. Y., can furnish you with any size of clog shoes.

HAMLET.—You had better make application to N. H. B. Clarke, stage manager of the New Bowery Theatre.

PLEASE ANSWER.—See answer to Wm. H. A.

H. J. D., Vicksburg.—Julia Daly was born in Philadelphia, June 1827, and is the widow of Wayne Olwine.

INQUIRER, Boston.—The Federal Street Theatre, Boston, was burnt Feb. 2, 1798.

NEGRO MINSTREL, Detroit.—Theo. Jacobs, the travelling agent, is at present with Newcomb's party.

C. C. M., Marlboro, Mass.—Roberts, 96 Ninth Avenue, is the only manufacturer of dancing clogs in this city.

M. A., Boston.—The New Bowery will seat and hold the most people.

READER.—We can send you a photograph of Mr. Marsden's painting of Gen. Butler for $3.

ROBERT, Salem.—"In shaking dice for pairs, which is the highest, aces or trays?"......Trays.

ENGAGED.—Yov've got us right by the wool; we can't tell you how to remove India ink marks out of the flesh.

W. N. R. BEALL, Johnson's Island.—The games have not been published in book form. We are publishing them in the CLIPPER.

C. M., Indianapolis.—Jem Mace never fought Tom Sayers.

J. D., Litchfield.—Five dollars.

ANOTHER SWORD CONSTEST DECIDED.

In imitation of the farce enacted at the Metropolitan Fair in New York city, the St. Louis folks put up a sword to be voted for at the Fair recently held there, the principal candidates for the "suffrages of the people" being Gens. Hancock and McClellan. As it is the policy of the various sword committees to defeat McClellan at any cost, the necessary amount of money to buy votes to secure this end in St. Louis was duly forthcoming, and Little Mac was again floored by monied influence, the sword being awarded to Gen. Hancock, who received 2432 votes, McClellan being permitted to run second on the list. Now, be it understood that we esteem very highly the military abilities of Gens. Grant and Hancock, who have each had a sword "purchased" for them, the former at the New York, the latter at the St. Louis Fair, but we object to the manner in which these favors are bought and sold. It may be said that the friends of McClellan have equal chances with the friends of other Generals to secure the trophy for their favorite. We do not think so. McClellan's strength lies principally among the people in the ranks of the army, among mechanics and hard-working people, while the strength of his opponents is in the monied interests of the country, among administration officials, army contractors, and the political party who now hold the purse strings. Their opposition to McClellan is so strong, that at the Fair in New York they would have voted a million of dollars before permitting the sword to go into McClellan's hands. As long as there was open voting, where the books and names could be inspected by the public at large, McClellan led in the race, and when it was found that the hero of Antietam was likely to bear away the honors, a little bit of strategy was resorted to—the books were closed, and sealed ballets substituted; the monied opposition coming out with their thousands, and securing their ends by stealth rather than by open warfare. The powers willed it that McClellan should be overthrown at all hazards, and their dictum was obeyed. The same game, we believe, was played in St. Louis, with the same result; and we presume that the "little arrangement" will be one of the features at the Central Fair in Philadelphia, where another sword contest is now in progress. McClellan will probably be permitted to make a fair display in the voting until the last moment, and then, hesto presto! in come the big licks from Government to floor the little man. Its a dirty game for the administration to connive at, and the stool pigeons who do the bidding of their "masters" must be a very dirty and contemptible set. Fair play is a jewel; give the people a chance to vote freely, without being opposed by bribery, corruption and purchase, and we can then have an opportunity to judge of the popularity of Gen. McClellan. We have not a word to say against any of our Generals. We believe them to be working honestly and loyally for the interests of the Union, as we believe McClellan to have done; but we do protest against the dead-set made against one man because in a campaign against Richmond he was unsuc… McClellan's … same inter… administration has shown in the movements of … that Grant, the rebel capital might have been ours long ago. McClellan was actually deprived of a portion of the army which he relied upon to assist him in working out his plans, while Grant not only started with an immense force, but has had re-enforcements constantly sent him, as well as large bodies to co-operate with him South, West and East of Richmond. Gen. Grant has lost as many men already as McClellan lost, and that, too, before reaching the Chickahominy. We have great faith in the hero of Vicksburg, and believe he will compel a surrender of Richmond as he did of the stronghold of the Mississippi about one year ago; but, with equal advantages in men and means, we believe McClellan would have saved Grant the trouble.

The only thing to be said in favor of the sword business is, that it puts a few more dollars in the fund of the Sanitary Commission, and the credit of this may be given to Gen. McClellan, for were it not that his name is placed among the candidates, the monied men would hold aloof. They unloose their purse strings to defeat Little Mac, that's all. They don't care a new two penny piece for the Sanitary Commission.

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

All right—we are to have another sculling match for the championship, and those "veteran" pullers, Jas. Hamill, of Pittsburgh, and Josh Ward of Newburg, are to meet once more in friendly strife. After our paper had gone to press, last week, we received a letter from the champion, Hamill, enclosing $500 to bind the match. We apprised Ward of the fact, and also gave him Hamill's letter for perusal, the result of which will be seen in an article elsewhere. We are glad to be able to state that our friends of the Smoky City will have an opportunity to witness what promises to be one of the most spirited contests that has ever taken place on American waters, the race being fixed to come off on the Monangahela river, at Pittsburgh. The men have met together on several different occasions, the honors being divided, the Pittsburgh man retaining the championship at the present time; they understand each other's style of pulling and tactics, which are as widely different as can be. Hamill, in the forthcoming race, should have a trifle the advantage in so far as he is well acquainted with the course to be pulled over, while Ward knows nothing of the track, never having rowed there. However, Hamill had the same difficulty to contend with when he met Ward on the Hudson. We look for a capital display. May the best man win in a fair trial.

THE CENTRAL FAIR.

THE FAIR now being held in Philadelphia for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission surpasses everything of the kind ever seen in this country. It is far ahead of the New York Fair as an exhibition, and in our opinion eclipses in interest the great Crystal Palace exposition held in New York some years ago. There is so much to be seen, so many articles of rich and costly workmanship, so many curiosities, works of art, and novelties, that it would take a large volume to enumerate the half of them. The horticultural display is beautiful beyond conception, while the gallery of paintings is a mammoth exhibition of works in the highest style of the art. We have had but a partial glimpse of the many beauties of this *raree* show, but that glimpse was sufficient to impress us with the grandeur of the entire display. Aside from the Fair itself, the beautiful ladies to be seen there will more than recompense for the time and expense of a journey, and we strongly advise our New York friends just to run on to the Quaker City, and spend a day at the Central Fair, they won't regret it. Thus far the attendance has been immense, and the enterprise gives promise of being a great success.

HOW ARE YOU DISCOUNT?—Peter Braisted, Esq., challenges any one to play him a match at billiards for $1000, the acceptor to give the odds of discount. Modest Peter! Hadn't you better reconsider your proposition and ask for double discount? You would be just as likely to find a customer.

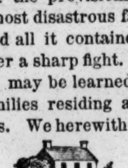
THE WAR---ILLUSTRATED.

Latest Sensation Reports from the Rear.

WE move. Richmond is in a dangerous locality. It is thought that if the rebel capital had been placed farther South, its present situation would not be so critical. We have just received some cheering news from the rear, but as other movements are in course of development, we are not at liberty to give publicity to the dispatches just come to hand. It is enough to know that what we know warrants us in bringing out the big chicken.

PICTURE OF THE CHICKEN AND HIS EXULTATION OVER THE NEWS.

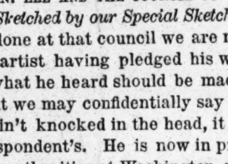
The boys in the rear are in the best of spirits, having taken possession of Hawes' store, and driven the enemy away in disgrace. The attempt of Lee to secure this store on account of the provisions it contained, terminated in one of the most disastrous failures of the war—Hawes, the store, and all it contained being gobbled up by Grant's forces after a sharp fight. The importance attached to this store may be learned when we state that the two or three families residing adjacent to it made it their base of supplies. We herewith present a picture of



HAWES' STORE
AFTER ITS EVACUATION BY MR. HAWES.

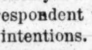
The reader will at once perceive the desolate appearance of the place after war had laid its rude hand upon the store. There is not a living being visible, either in or outside the house. All is as still and lonely as a young couple courting.

After the capture of this important point, and the discomfiture of the rebels, Gen. Lee called a council of war to devise some means by which to circumvent Grant in his future operations. Our artist, who was kindly permitted by Gen. Lee to be present at the council, has sent us a life-like sketch of the rebel General and his officers, as they appeared:



GEN. LEE AND THE COUNCIL OF WAR.
Sketched by our Special Sketcher.

What was done at that council we are not permitted to divulge, our artist having pledged his word that not a syllable of what he heard should be made known to the Federals; but we may confidentially say that if Lea's deliberations ain't knocked in the head, it will be no fault of our correspondent's. He is now in private consultation with the authorities at Washington, after having had an interview with Gen. Grant, five miles from Richmond. Gen. Grant has promised to keep his eye on the rebels.



HIS EYE—FROM A POINT LOOKING TOWARDS THE ENEMY.

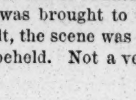
From a correspondent of the *Washington Star* we are let into a few secrets concerning Grant's intended movements. If this intelligence does not get to the enemy's ears through contraband sources, Gen. Grant will propose to move upon the enemy's works the day after to-morrow. No other correspondent than he of the *Star* knows of the General's intentions. The *Star* man is in with the General, having given him a capital notice once, entirely unsolicited on his part. Gen. Grant will advance his whole line at break of day.

PICTURE OF THE WHOLE LINE BEHIND THEIR INTRENCHMENTS.

In order to carry out this grand movement, it was necessary to carry a position held by the rebels in the rear of Bethesda Church. This could not be accomplished without reducing the church, which, if successful, would reduce the *morale* of the rebel army at the same time. Much as the boys respected Bethesda, they could not permit even a church to stand in the way of their advancement.

BETHESDA CHURCH BEFORE THE ATTACK.

The order to advance and carry the church was given, the big gun was brought to the front, and the assault began.

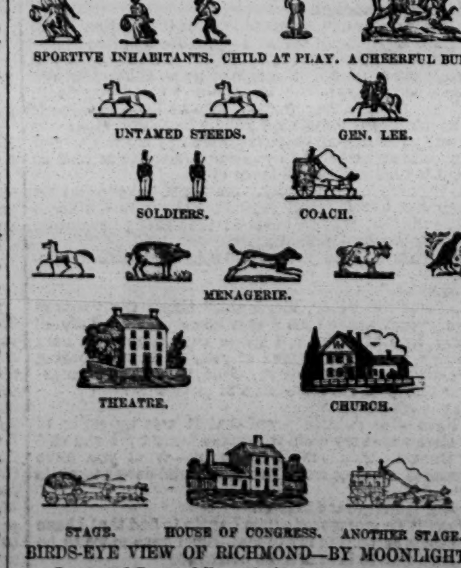


THE CHURCH ANGEL.

There was one incessant roar from this gun from the time the action commenced until the church was squelched. When the smoke of battle cleared away, and our correspondent was brought to the front to see the effects of our assault, the scene was one of the most remarkable he ever beheld. Not a vestige of the edifice remained.

PICTURE OF BETHESDA CHURCH AND THE REBEL ARMY, AFTER THE ATTACK.

During the engagement, Gen. Lee had three horses shot from under him at one shot, as we learn by the *Richmond Inquirer*, whose inquiries developed this curious fact. It further says that it was a providential interference. The success of this engagement brings us in full view of the houses and inhabitants of Richmond, the first view of which was had by our correspondent, by moonlight, alone. At considerable expense and trouble he has prepared a sketch of the beautiful scene as it appeared to his astonished gaze. He has also taken the pains to favor our readers with explanations of the buildings, people, etc., to be seen in the picture:



BIRDS-EYE VIEW OF RICHMOND—BY MOONLIGHT.
Drawn and Engraved Expressly for the New York Clipper,
BY OUR OWN SPECIAL ARTIST.

ARRIVAL OF COBURN IN ENGLAND.

The Party in Liverpool.

We are in receipt of London papers dated May 28, but they make no mention of the arrival of Coburn in that city, nor of his arrival in England, but from our Liverpool correspondent we have a letter bearing date May 27, which says Coburn and his party arrived the previous day, in good health. The following is the letter:

LIVERPOOL, May 27, 1864.

FRIEND FRANK—Joe Coburn, Jim Cusick, and Jim Dunn arrived here yesterday morning, and I am happy to inform you that they are all in good health after a fine passage. Coburn and his party met with a good reception. Cusick met many of his old friends, who congratulated him and expressed the wish that he would keep as good a watch over Coburn as he had done over John Heenan. A large party of Americans were waiting for Coburn, to pilot him through the town, and at night the party visited Christy's Minstrels to see their old friend Pony Moore, who had been one of the company through the day; they afterwards called at several sporting houses. At Jim Clark's they gave the American champion a hearty welcome; Clark said he hoped Coburn would prove to be as good as the other man sent over by the Americans, alluding to Heenan. Coburn replied that he would do his best to win, when Johnny Walker remarked to Cusick, "You will have to keep your eye on him." After sundry smiles, which caused a little chaffing, Pony Moore poked some fun at Jim Dunn about his cap, when Captain Whitman presented Dunn with an order for a new hat, and Jim appeared in it this morning looking like a young count. Coburn imbibed nothing but ale; Cusick ditto; Dunn preferred a piece of pie or a segar, and drank nothing. The party next adjourned to the supper rooms, which were crowded with a gay company, all anxious to see the Champion of America who had come over to fight the Champion of England. Dunn was introduced to the crowd as Abe Lincoln, Cusick as Martin Van Buren, and Coburn as General Grant. This morning, after a little stroll about town, the party left in the half-past eleven o'clock train for London.

WIDE AWAKE.

THE AMERICAN BILLIARD CHAMPIONSHIP.—This honorable position, which was so gallantly battled for under the most exciting circumstances at the Hippothreaton in this city on the evening of the 9th inst., has again been secured by Dudley Kavanagh. He found in Goldthwaite a pretty tough nut to crack, however, for the New Hampshire youth came well nigh winning. It is pronounced by the concurrent testimony of our chief billiardites to have been the most exciting billard match ever seen, and in corrboration of said "pronunciamento" we might state that the spectators were quite as numerous at the finish as at the beginning. In fact, we never saw a crowd hold on so at a show of that description, and so early in the morning at that. For a full report of the match see another column.

AQUATIC.

Race, Sail, and Fishing Boats.
BUILT IN THE BEST STYLE,
AT THE
BOAT BUILDING ESTABLISHMENT
OF
STEPHEN ROBERTS,
114th STREET AND AVENUE A,
Harlem River, New York.
Hamill's champion shell boat was built at this establishment. Boats of all kinds on hand for sale. 9-3m

THE AMERICAN SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

HAMILL vs WARD.

THAT a match for the sculling championship of American waters will take place, is now almost certain, probability having been outflanked and left in the rear. Last week we were fearful that there would be so much "hair splitting" that the match would fall through; but on the day *after* we had gone to press we received a check of $500 from Hamill, and a letter of acceptance specifying certain conditions, etc., but in the main denoting that he was willing to row Ward on the Monongahela river near or at Pittsburgh, which put another aspect on the affair. Here is the letter:—

EDITOR CLIPPER—*Sir:*—As Mr. Ward, in his last note to you, shows a disposition to row me at Pittsburgh, but seems to think I would have some advantage over him should he have to row me over the regular course here; to show that I wish the race to come off, I will row him above the bridge on the Monongahela in this vicinity, if, upon examination by himself and friends, he prefers that course to our usual one, only stipulating that he shall give me one week's notice before the race which course he selects. The race is to be five miles—two and one-half miles out and back to place of starting—for $500 or $1,000 a side, half forfeit, and to toss for choice of turning, if above the bridge. I think it very probable that when he examines both courses that he will prefer the usual one, as it is much straighter, and better adapted every way than any other place from here to Cincinnati. My only object in wishing to have the race come off over our course is that it affords a better opportunity for our whole population to see the … than any other place in this neighborhood. The race I would like to take place on the … as Mr. Ward shall select. As Mr. Ward, in his note, seems to think that he was very obliging in allowing me the privilege of rowing our last race at any place between Yonkers and Poughkeepsie, I would merely remind him that I rowed him two races at Philadelphia, and after winning both, did not insist on him coming here to row, which I might have done. But when he won at Poughkeepsie, and I and my friends requested to have the deciding contest at Philadelphia, he refused, and we had either to go to the Hudson or *go* without the race. It is true, he offered Lake Champlain, but we thought the offer rather cold. I might have offered Mr. Ward *equally* liberal terms this season by asking him to row me at any place between Pittsburgh and Cairo (1,000 miles), with Lake Michigan thrown in, as an offset to his very liberal offer of Lake Champlain. But I do not think that either he or his friends would have been able to perceive where the *liberality* came in. However, all Pittsburghers ask is a good day, a smooth course, and a square race, and that the best man may win. If these terms prove acceptable to Mr. Ward, he can forward articles as before, or I will send on articles signed by me, which he can put his name to. I request that Mr. Queen shall be final stakeholder. I will send a draft for five hundred dollars to you this afternoon, which you will please give me credit for in your next edition. You can inform Mr. Ward that to show that I wish no advantage over him, I will show him over the track at any time he wishes after his arrival here, a courtesy that he did not extend to me at Poughkeepsie. Yours respectfully,

Pittsburgh, June 3d, 1864. JAMES HAMILL.

The above letter speaks for itself, and it certainly exhibits a desire to have the race come off under fair conditions, and with amicable feelings. On its receipt, we lost no time in communicating with Ward, and he being equally prompt, we received the following letter in response, accompanied by $250 in greenbacks. Here is the epistle according to Joshua:—

MR. JAMES HAMILL, Sir:—As I cannot be in Pittsburgh before one week or perhaps ten days before the day appointed for the race, it will be impossible for me to be certain of giving you one weeks' notice as to whether I will row above or below. I will see you immediately on my arrival, and proceed at once to look at the place. I will acquaint you as soon as I can make the necessary inquiries, and will lose no time. You will know either place certainly as well as myself, and there can be no advantage in my favor. However, if you insist on it, I will state that my choice will be made within two days after my arrival, and which will be in such time before the race as I have here stated. As to the turn, you consented to give me my choice, and I agreed to make the race in your waters, only with this understanding.

I believe you desire that I shall have a fair show, and I shall consider it a good evidence of the fact if you do not object to the clause I have inserted in the articles, that of doing away with the attendance of a boat or boats on either man around the course at the race. I shall have no objections to your showing me over the Pittsburgh track—or of your selecting one with me, if we row above the bridge. In this case you will know my choice as soon as I do. Yours respectfully,

Cornwall, N. Y. June 8th, 1864. JOSHUA WARD.

As is intimated in Ward's letter, we also received articles of agreement with Ward's signature attached, and those we forwarded to Hamill on the 9th inst. That our readers may be fully posted in regard to the match as it stands, we here append

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT
FOR A SCULLING RACE,
BETWEEN
JAMES HAMILL, OF PITTSBURGH, PA.
AND
JOSHUA WARD, OF CORNWALL, N. Y.

THE aforesaid James Hamill and Joshua Ward agree to row a sculling race in the vicinity of Pittsburgh, Pa., for a stake of one thousand dollars ($1,000): five hundred dollars ($500) a side; Ward to receive from Hamill one hundred dollars ($100), before the race takes place, as an equivalent of expenses incurred.

THE DISTANCE to be rowed shall be five miles, two and a half miles out, and two and a half miles return; both men to turn one stake-boat from right to left.

THE DAY AND DATE OF THE RACE shall be the 19th day of July, 1864, if the course be smooth; if not, then the race shall take place on the first fair day thereafter when a smooth course can be had.

THE RACE shall be rowed over the Pittsburgh course; or over a course to be selected above the bridge if Ward desires it, Hamill to be informed of the place selected on or before the expiration of two days after Ward's arrival at Pittsburgh, which is to be no later than one week before the time appointed for the taking place of the race.

NO BOAT or boats shall specially attend on, or accompany either man around the course as convoys during the race.

THE START shall take place at an hour to be hereafter mutually agreed upon.

THE FINAL STAKEHOLDER shall be Mr. Frank Queen, Proprietor of the New York CLIPPER, in whose hands two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) shall be placed on signing these articles, as a forfeit in case of the non-fulfilment of the several conditions herein contained by either of the contesting parties. The balance of two hundred and fifty dollars ($250) a side shall be placed in the hands of the final stakeholder two weeks before the day appointed for the race to take place.

THE JUDGES shall be chosen on the day previous to the race; and the number of judges shall be the same as on our former matches.

THE REFEREE shall be chosen on the morning of the day of the race.

June 8th, 1864.

P. S. Since the above was written, and on the day of going to press, we received a note from Hamill, and the articles, signed. In the latter, however, the paragraph referring to accompanying boats was erased, and in his letter he objects to giving Ward the choice of method of turning, unless the race takes place above the bridge. As we were unable to communicate with Ward before going to press, we are unable to announce the match as positively made, but hope so to do in our next. We are sorry that another week will be lost in getting this championship match among the fixtures for the future.

BILLIARDS.

Dudley Kavanagh to the King of Clubs.

NEW YORK, 83 Nassau street, June 10, 1864.

MR. S. D. KEHOE—My Dear Sir:—I have had occasion frequently to recommend the wonderful effects produced on the muscular system by a vigorous use of your Club Persuaders. From my own experience, I should judge that they have no equal to those about to engage in any great feat requiring powers of endurance, whether on the water, in the field, or in an enclosed edifice. To the sedentary they must be invaluable, as the direct means of adding years to a person's life, while the strong man who would be stronger, has here an opportunity to develop all his resources. For my own part, individually I can say without fear of contradiction, that they are the best articles for exercising, without belonging to a gymnasium right out, which have yet come into use, and you have my best wishes for your success in business. As I was never known to recommend doctors or druggists, with whom the less one has to do the better, hoping to be of some benefit to my fellow creatures, I can conscientiously recommend the Indian Club as without an equal for the use for which it is intended. Very truly yours, DUDLEY KAVANAGH,
10-1t Champion Billiard Player of America.

GOLDTHWAITE CHALLENGES KAVANAGH TO ANOTHER ENCOUNTER.—The New Hampshire Meteor seeks another encounter with the Champion, and wants to play him either in September or October on the same conditions as before, except the number of points to be played, which he wishes to be 1000 instead of 1500. We presume Kavanagh will say amen to the proposition after the ten days have elapsed provided by the code for any one who has not contended for the championship to have his say. We think Goldthwaite's chances of winning will be enhanced by the 1000 points clause, although Kavanagh would even then be the favorite in betting. Whether Goldthwaite will be disappointed in regard to having the next chance remains to be seen; but rumors have reached us that both Fox and Deery intend putting in for the championship. However, we shall know all about it in a week, and will then report further.

THE AMERICAN BILLIARD CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Most Exciting Match Ever Played.

KAVANAGH STILL CHAMPION.

THE third of the present series of championship billiard matches, 1500 points up, caroms, on one of Phelan & Collender's standard four pocket tables, for $500 a side and the gold mounted cue presented by the above named firm, was played at the Hippotheatron in Fourteeenth street in this city on the evening of Thursday the 9th inst., Dudley Kavanagh, then and now the champion, and William Goldthwaite, the New Hampshire Meteor, being the contestants.

THE HOUSE,

which accommodates about 2000 people, was, at the time of commencing play, full, all the seats being occupied and a number being left to take it standing. It is well adapted for billiard matches, the ascending seats giving all a chance to see without let or hindrance. The table was placed in the centre of the ring, on a platform; and within the ring also were arranged seats for the referee, judges, and members of the press gang. The place being well ventilated, was a source of comfort to all, for the air was very sultry out of doors. In this respect, and because of the absence of the spring floor, it is superior to Irving Hall for matches of this kind.

THE BETTING.

At about the time for commencing play, Michael Geary, the affable, late of Washington, commenced public financial proceedings by offering to bet $1000 to $800 that Kavanagh would win; meeting with no response, he offered $1000 to $700, which offer was also allowed to go by default. Michael having thus given the cue, a babel of voices floated on the gaslight air, echoing all sorts of propositions, such as 100 to 60 on Kavanagh! 50 to 100 on Goldthwaite! 100 to 35 on the champion! and one courageous individual (he must have been a cashiered Brigadier) had the temerity to offer a dollar greenback to a ten cent stamp that he could name the winner. Saving this last extensive bid, the other quotations were taken to a great amount, and in a trice, thousands of dollars were dependant on the result of this billiard encounter. At the odds offered, Goldthwaite evidently had the house on his side, as was afterwards manifested by their partial applause.

PENOGRAPHS OF THE MEN.

Dudley Kavanagh, the champion, is about thirty years of age, of medium height, has a stout and muscular appearance, and his full face has an open and good humored expression. He has a world-wide reputation as a billiard player, and has vanquished almost if not quite all our best American players in matches for money, as well as in the several tournaments that have been held of late years. His principal victories have been over Barney Chrystal, Lynch, both of whom are now sleeping their last sleep; Foley, Seereiter, Tieman, and last and least, but by no means the weakest player, Goldthwaite. So conscious is Kavanagh of his capabilities as a cueist, that he thinks he can successfully cope with Roberts, the Champion of England, in a match based on anything like equitable terms, as he has recently manifested by offering, through the medium of the CLIPPER, to play that worthy two matches for $5,000 a side each match. That he overrates himself in this matter we do not believe, judging from the marvellous control of the ivories he possesses, and the unwillingness of Roberts to play against our best American players, though frequently challenged to do so. If we are wrong in our estimation of Kavanagh, Roberts has an opportunity to prove it by taking up the above challenge and "capturing" our man; otherwise we shall consider him outflanked, and as on the retreat without a battle; and he will then have to recede from his arrogantly and self-assumed position of champion of the world, and our man will then be crowned with that proud title, which he will have honestly merited.

William Goldthwaite, the New Hampshire Meteor, is a young man of not more we should think than 24 years of age, is not tall, but is sparely built. His visage is angular, but it has a pleasing and somewhat shrewd expression, and his manner is unassuming and gentlemanly. His skill with the cue is of the highest order, as he has often proven it to be in many a toughly contested encounter, both in matches for money and in several tournaments. In the former he has not had anything like the experience of Kavanagh, and we do not remember of his having played one for as much as $500 a side before. This has not been his fault, however, for he has made offers to several of our best players to play for a "good round sum," and made a voyage to and a tour of California with the same object in view, but found no one to "toe the scratch."

PLAYING THE MATCH.

At eight o'clock, P. M., everything being in readiness, some Mark Antony (we have not the pleasure of his acquaintance) arose from his seat, took three or more paces forward, and in an audible voice announced the conditions of the match, the amount to be played for, the names of the judges and referee, and concluded his harangue by requesting the multitude to refrain as much as possible from applauding either man, particularly while playing or executing a shot. That they heard this injunction is sure, that they heeded it not is also just as certain, for in all the matches yet played we have not been favored with so much spiced tongue. After the orator of the evening had taken his seat, the two competitors entered the arena and were respectively greeted with rounds of the most vociferous applause, with Goldthwaite for choice. Order being restored, they chalked up their cues and "strung for lead," which Goldthwaite won, and he "laid off" down the table near the lower right corner pocket. Off this Kavanagh caromed for a couple and the ball was opened. As the details of the play are recorded in the table appended, we do not propose to follow the game through shot by shot, but merely point out its features. On Goldthwaite's second turn at the cue, he struck out boldly and ran 113, and his stock went up rapidly, and had it not been for Kavanagh's well known skill in "snatching a match out of the fire" at the close, the odds at that early stage of the game would have been in favor of the New Hampshire hero. On Kavanagh handling the cue for the fifth time, he very soon nullified his opponent's lead and brought the game up to 145 and 146. In this, however, he was assisted by Goldthwaite, who, in closing his fourth turn, had the balls all in a heap near the upper left hand corner pocket, but missed an easy shot and "left 'em." In closing his twelfth turn Goldthwaite played for safety, but Kavanagh "banked" and scored and made one or two beautiful round the table shots in his run of 16, and in turn left the balls safe, which resulted in a 0 for Goldthwaite. On his 15th turn, Goldthwaite, by most dexterous handling of the cue, overtopped a century and followed it up with 68, which placed him a long distance in the van, the score being 448 to 270. This set Goldthwaite's constituents almost crazy with delight, for they, having got their money on at long odds, began to think it a certainty that he would rake in the persimmons for them. As a sort of endorsement to the foregoing, he put in another little run of 29 and then 35, which Kavanagh offset by one of 54, and, right after, another for 103, but, by an unfortunate or careless play when he had the balls where Lee got Grant, he left them for Goldthwaite, who made a neat little 96. Both these runs elicited applause, and caused more of the saponaceous medium to be planked, Kavanagh still having the call. Two turns more apiece, and no alteration of figures, when, on his 28th turn, Goldthwaite got in another 96, which had the effect of bringing out Kavanagh, who completed his example of simple addition with the sum of 126, the biggest run yet. He was brought up with a round turn by what was adjudged a foul shot, for which he took his revenge by immediately after adding a run of 87. Notwithstanding these heavy single counts by Kavanagh, Goldthwaite, whose average play was by far the best, still led by over a hundred, and, for the next forty turns, made slow but sure progress towards big figures, until, at the 72d turn, he was *three hundred and seventeen points ahead!* He did, indeed, play with great skill and judgment, and at this stage the odds were almost as much in his favor as they had been on Kavanagh. We need hardly say that the friends of the former were highly jubilant, and those of the latter correspondingly downcast. We never saw Kavanagh play much worse, nor have much worse luck to help him; but they are evidently first cousins, and usually go hand in hand. The excitement all along had been intense, and the play was closely watched by the assembled throng, who, contrary to their custom, waited to see the finale. Almost all present, as the game was winding its slow length along, looked upon it as about a sure thing for Goldthwaite to win; for, though the counts were small, they almost invariably balanced in his favor. Speculation had almost ceased, and the Goldthwaiters were mentally casting up their winnings reckoning without their host, when a perfect bombshell was thrown into camp in the shape of a run of 118 by Kavanagh, and another of 95, which jumped him over his 1000, and into the 1,100, when his friends brightened up, and thought his chances were yet good, they having a lively remembrance of how he had frequently before brought up a stern chase; to wit, with Foley, Lynch and Tieman. Goldthwaithe pulled up a little after this, but at his 79th turn, Kavanagh added a half century and five, and other small counts, when, each having had 85 turns at the cue, and Goldthwaite still having the lead by 77 points, and Kavanagh having 152 points to go (correct count), the latter got the balls well together in the right hand top corner, when, to the extravagant delight of his adherents, the discomfiture and consternation of the opposition, and the utter astonishment of all present, he ran the game out by the magnificent count of 156, thus winning, as seemed but a short time before impossible, the best played billiard match, both by winner and loser, ever witnessed in this city, and we doubt if it ever was equalled anywhere else. The huzzahs, cheers, shouts, laughter, congratulations and other manifestations of delight and regret now indulged in, and the excitement that reigned, was beyond description, and led one almost to think that chaos had come again. However, after a lapse of a few moments, the gas was lowered, the crowd made its exit from the corrugated structure, and quiet once more reigned in Warsaw, and thus closed the third great contest for the billiard championship of America, with Kavanagh still the victor, and still holding possession of the scepter—the gold mounted cue. The duty of the CLIPPER as the leading chronicle of sporting events, is, too, almost at an end in regard to it, there being but little left to say or do but to add the following table of figures, which have the character of always telling the truth.

THE SCORE.

KAVANAGH. Shot.	Count.	Total.	GOLDTHWAIT. Count	Total.	KAVANAGH. Shot.	Count.	Total.	GOLDTHWAIT. Count.	Total.
1	2	2	5	5	44	39	797	0*	976
2	7	9	113	118	45	8	805	12	988
3	5	14	20	138	46	0	805	23	1011
4	11	25	6	144	47	9	814	19	1030
5	120	145	2	146	48	20	834	7	1037
6	20	165	4	150	49	0	834	12	1049
7	0	165	0	150	50	0	834	0	1049
8	14‡	179	9	159	51	15	849	4	1053
9	4	183	13	172	52	0	849	14	1067
10	0	183	5	177	53	6	855	35	1102
11	0	183	46	223	54	6	861	2	1104
12	7	190	32	255	55	0	861	10†	1114
13	16	206	0*	255	56	2	863	20	1134
14	35	241	8	263	57	0	863	8	1142
15	25	266	117	380	58	0	863	20	1162
16	4	270	68	448	59	2	865	3	1165
17	0	270	29	477	60	3	868	2	1167
18	7	277	6	483	61	5	873	16	1183
19	5	282	35	518	62	0†	873	2‡	1185
20	19	301	5	523	63	6	879	8	1193
21	0	301	14	537	64	5†	884	17	1210
22	0†	301	5	542	65	0	884	13	1223
23	54	355	6‡	548	66	15	899	14	1237
24	3	358	5	553	67	11	910	15	1252
25	103	461	96	649	68	2	912	2	1254
26	0	461	0	649	69	0	912	4	1256
27	0	461	0	649	70	7†	919	2	1258
28	11	472	96	745	71	34	953	0	1258
29	126	598	35	780	72	2†	955	14	1272
30	87	685	29	809	73	118	1073	5	1277
31	0‡	685	3	812	74	95	1168	3‡	1280
32	0	685	40	852	75	3	1171	25*	1305
33	0	685	0	852	76	1	1172	6*	1311
34	35	720	0	852	77	1	1173	38	1349
35	9	729	4	856	78	6	1179	0	1349
36	16	745	0	856	79	55	1234	3	1352
37	0	745	0	856	80	14	1248	25	1377
38	3	748	0†	856	81	37	1285	4	1381
39	2*	750	1*	857	82	15	1300	19	1400
40	1*	751	55	912	83	39	1339	18	1418
41	0	751	21	933	84	6	1345	0‡	1418
42	7†	758	5	938	85	3	1348	7	1425
43	0	758	38	976	86	156	1504		

Forfeitures—* one point for a miss; † two points for pocket off the white ball; ‡threee points for pocket off either red ball.

Winner's average, 17½; Loser's average, 16⅗. Time of game, 4¾ hours.

JUDGES.

For Kavanagh, Chris Conner, alternating with Michael Geary.
For Goldthwaite, Ed Cahill.

It is proper and just here to remark that we never saw Judges (Counsellors would be a more proper term) attend to their duties more thoroughly than in this match, as they kept a close eye on the every movement of the opposing player, and questioned everything that appeared doubtful or irregular.

THE REFEREE,

Mr. Stone, a well known skilful amateur, well posted in the laws of the game, and we believe, thoroughly impartial, gave, in our opinion, conscientious decisions. Sometimes his fiat was objected to by the partizans of the respective players in the crowd, but they should have remembered that he was the most competent to decide; and, furthermore, that being in a fixed position, the referee in any match cannot see everything; and what he don't see, or thinks doubtful, he has nothing left to do but decide in favor of the player with cue in hand.

THE SCORER, OR MARKER.

A youth of some twelve summers occupied this position, and attended to his business well, notwithstanding the uncouth shoutings of "call the game!" out of proper time by some boors in the assemblage, who yelled as often to disconcert the players as for the receipt of information. We would suggest, however, that hereafter some gentleman who has arrived at the age of maturity be selected to fill this arduous position. It is not proper that one so young should be called upon to score for five consecutive hours at any time, let alone at a public affair like the one in question. If, however, boys must be employed, let there be two, so that they may relieve one another.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

As on all great occasions, wherein a contest for the championship is concerned, whether on water or land, the much-abused professors and followers of St. Pugil are sure to be largely represented, thereby clearing themselves of the general impression that they neither know nor care two straws about anything else but fights. The great billiard contest between Young Goldthwait and Dudley Kavanagh at the Hippotheatron on the 9th inst., was no exception to this rule, as we shall plainly show, by enumerating a few of the notabilities present. One of the first "hobjects of hinterest," and a very prominent one, was the 300-pounder, the Fallstaffian, Izzy Lazarus, who, we heard say, got there soon after seven o'clock, to make sure of a seat, determined not to be chizeled out of a place to put it, as was the case lately, at the Academy of Music, when the obese Publican hadn't the ghost of a chance unless he secured two reserved seats and knocked them into one, which he didn't. Izzy was attired in a gossamer suit, almost as gorgeously apparelled as little Mary Blake, the people's pet at 444, when she has on her "pretties" in a solo dance. He, the man of 30 stone avoirdupois (not the graceful Coryphee), sat, like patience on a monument smiling at grief, although not in the same style as Sandy Spencer's version, his curly capillary ornamentation glistening in the rays of the gas-light, like a tin can on a conscript's knapsack struck by the sun. Stripped to his shirt-sleeves, with some noted bruiser's colors for a "wipe," ever and anon one hand would be raised to uplift his Leghorn, while the other traversed his oozing brow, until, by constant repetition, first getting his tile on one way and then another, the rim got into that peculiar shape described as "looking seven ways for Sunday," and, by Dudley's victory and Williams' defeat, Izzy is out and injured one straw hat—price, $1 37½ cents. He got so wedged in that, when some good man cried "Turkey!" it was like putting the old gentleman in purgatory to think of the milk punches, sherry cobblers and what-not, "so near and yet so far," as he poetically observed, with tears (or perspiration) rolling down his cheeks, to Doc. Reilley, who occupied a form hard by. Why, he was in such a bad fix that, when some enthusiastic Goldthwaiter ... up, although the ex-black-lead pencil-maker had the stuff right in his fist, ready to catch the first sleeper he came across. "What's the hodds now? Who'll lay me a heven 'undred?" he would say, turning an imploring look towards Frank Clarry, who "didn't understand music," and, for the twenty-sixth time he had to give way to the more "active boys," like Johnny Allen, for instance, and pocket the stamps.

Glancing in another direction we caught sight of Colonel Kerrigan, for many years leader of the Bowery Boys, but now one of the Broadway sports, still "smart as lightning," as the boys say. Jimmy sat alongside a cove nick-named "Good-boy Dudley" from his incessant outbursts when "Boy Dudley" made a good point, and like the majority was stripped for it, the heat being fearful. Kerrigan is not quite as stylish as he used to be, but there's the same long, flowing raven black hair, piercing dark eyes, and cat-like agility observable as when he was a rounder, able to lick his weight in wild cats. The Colonel seemed particularly pleased with the quiet, modest ways of the New Hampshire Boy, and when some blubberhead at one time was about to make a goose of himself by hissing, the quick eye of Jimmy turned his tune into a puckered whistle.

Returning from Johnny Lyng's, who has opened an aristocratic saloon adjoining the Academy of Music, where, owing to the miserable accommodations for the drinkers and smokers of the weed, (smoking was permitted in the Theatron,) the majority went to take their ice cream, we came across Johnny Mackey, the boxer, with his best suit on, and a pocket full of 10-40 bonds. Johnny "thote he wud just come up and stop a little bit," and couldn't help remarking "what a stunning place it 'ould be to 'ave a boxing match," the very first thing he said, which goes to show that he is not forgetful of the times when he administered the finishing powder to Jack Nelson, and Johnny Roberts, in a 24 foot ring. "Eh! lad, but isn't it beautiful," he would remark almost in the same breath, "the Jerseyman's ahead yet," alluding to one of the billiard players, but which one we couldn't tell, as neither of the principals hail from that benighted country. Johnny's original intention to "stop a little bit" was knocked in the head, for like all the rest, the game was so exciting he must have remained fascinated to the end thereof, as about 2 A. M. we met him and Kehoe punishing oyster pies under Lafayette Hall, where the "pretty waiter girls" get about the only square meal in twenty-four hours.

Taking another jaunt around, we met Mat Hewins, the little Hartford Billiard prince, who always looks as if he'd just been turned out of a band-box; Major Lewis, the patriot and soldier, who had daylight knocked through him by a seven inch canister-shot, which passed clean through his body, but thanks to his extraordinary vital temperament and pluck, did not finish him; Mr. Hubbel, another Hartford gentleman; Dan Bryant, the Ethiopian and Irish comedian; John C. Heenan's brother-in-law, Mr. Stevens; Neil Bryant, Kavanagh's right bower; J. W. Lingard proprietor of the New Bowery Theater; James Clute, Treasurer of the same, and his brother; Nelse Kirk and Corpulent Sam, two of Josh Ward's backers; Sim Kehoe, the clubbist, with his anti-consumptive laugh; Nick Langan, solitary and alone; Millage Cornell, the stylish boxer; Hen Winkle, trainer of Joe Coburn in his last fight; Harry and Jack Lazarus, the returned Californians; Christopher Burns, otherwise Kit, sometimes called Brockey; Scotty Logan, of Westchester County, and scores of others, from the millionaire to the substitute broker, all of them seemed to take an equal interest in the great game going on in front of them.

During the latter part of the play, while Dudley had the cue, he noticed that something kept dropping from the roof on to the table, and interfering with the circumlocution of his balls. Wondering what it could be, the champion cast his eyes heavenward, when lo! and behold! from the extreme height of the dome, about seventy-five feet from the floor, hung a pair of second hand boots, long nines, at the end of a pair of pants with legs in them. The sight was a novel one, as the boots swung to and fro in the air, ever and anon sending down big pieces of real estate. This was too much for even the unterrified Kav., so shaking his cue at the exalted youth, he bade him "come down out o' that," thereby calling the attention of the assembled throng upwards, instead of at the prize table, Ned Cahill, Chris Conner, Thomas Stone, Michael Phelan, Michael Geary, Doesticks, Chad, the Doctor, Tivag, our special reporter, and other privileged characters who occupied the inner circle. "Boots" paid no heed to the salute, but kept on his pendulum motion amid the hollering and laughter of "the lovers of billiards." Seeing Dudley's words availed nothing, the audience took up the cry, and "Boots" was saluted from all sides, but he was master of the situation, monarch of all he surveyed, and for the time being he looked down from his elevated position with contempt, until a gentleman in blue with a horse-shoe moustache was ordered to storm his castle; and although that worthy didn't go further than poke his nose out of the door and come back again, "Boots" finally concluded to haul in his mudscows, and the game went on. This episode created no little fun, but how the ambitious youth, to save his dollar and at the same time see the show, attained his exalted position, "neither you, nor I, nor nobody knows."

At the termination of the game, when Dudley made a brilliant run of 155 and had the balls in a favorable way to make another 100, a rush was made for the bold Kav., and between them the crowd nearly jerked his arms out with handshaking congratulations. Captain Boyle, the partner of his toil, feelings, and billiard saloon in Nassau street, hugging and fondling him as the soldiers did Little Mac when he bid farewell to the Army of the Potomac; but the champion took it all as intended, in good part, for he had come out "right side up with care" when his most sanguine adherents had almost given up the battle as lost. While the victor was being thus honored, young Goldthwait, with a look of sadness on his brow, down-cast, and low-spirited, left the field conquered but by no means disgraced. Had the latter won, there is no telling how far the enthusiasm of his friends would have gone, for three-fourths of the audience were Goldthwait men, the first time in which the bold Dudley had the minority on his side.

On the adjournment the spectators proceeded almost *en masse* to the palatial rooms of Chris. Conner, the newly-made bridegroom, and there was enacted scenes of joy and gladness, and the champagne corks flew about like hail, while the glorious vintage was almost as free as water. Cheers were given for this one and that one, speeches made, and songs sung, and a regular jubilee held, in the midst of which our reporter sought fields fresh and pastures new, leaving as jolly a set of fellows as he ever met to make the best of his way to the upper "deestricts." The winners had great cause for glorification, while the losers have no just cause to complain of the conduct of the man of their choice.

THE TURF.

FASHION PLEASURE GROUNDS, L. I.
UNPRECEDENTED CONTESTS,
ON THE MODERN TROTTING TURF,
ON WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15,
AND
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22.
THE TWO GREATEST TROTS
OF THE SEASON, OF THE SEASON,'
BETWEEN THOSE
WORLD FAMED TROTTING CHAMPIONS AND
RIVALS FOR SUPREMACY,
ROBERT FILLINGHAM,
JOHN MORGAN, and GENERAL BUTLER,
FOR $3,500, FOR $3,500.
FIRST TROT—Mile heats, three in five, in harness.
SECOND TROT—Mile heats, three in five, to wagon.
THESE HORSES
are known to have proved themselves the fastest public trotters now living in this or any other country, and intense interest is naturally manifested in their meeting in these two
GRAND DECISIVE CONTESTS.
These matches are made play or pay, hence they must trot or forfeit, which neither of the three will do; and all three of these
GREAT TROTTING CHAMPIONS
Will undoubtedly be found at the score on the day.
ROBERT FILLINGHAM,
JOHN MORGAN,
GENERAL BUTLER.
The most ample provisions will be made for the accommodation of the crowds of visitors who are expected to be present on these two great occasions. A large police force will maintain order, and all the vast resources of the
FASHION PLEASURE GROUNDS
will be employed in administering to the comfort of the visitors.
The BOATS will leave THIRTY-FOURTH STREET FERRY, EAST RIVER, every five minutes throughout the forenoon and afternoon.
SPECIAL TRAINS will be run at 11½ and 1½, from Hunter's Point, and
THE LAST SPECIAL TRAIN,
in time to reach the Course in season for the Trot, will leave
JAMES' SLIP, foot of New Chambers street,
at 2 P. M., connecting with the Train direct to the Course, at 2½ P.M., from Hunter's Point, returning immediately after the Trot.
10 JOSEPH CROCHERON, Manager.

THE PASSAIC COUNTY ASSOCIATION SPRING MEETING.

THE GREAT RACE FOR THE JERSEY DERBY.

The spring meeting of the Passaic County Agricultural Association, held at Paterson, N. J., has, during the past week, absorbed the attention of sporting men, not only in this locality, but in every section of the country where the love of racing prevails. The great popularity which the Paterson meeting enjoys among the general public, arises from the admirable manner in which it is conducted; liberality in the awarding of purses sufficiently rich to attract the owners of first class horses to compete for them, promptness in paying them when won, and a marked consideration for the comfort and accommodation of the visitors who patronise the meeting, being the distinguishing characteristics of the management. The Association comprises some of the leading gentlemen of the State of New Jersey, who take an interest in the recreations of the turf, and the improvement and cultivation of the thoroughbred race horse. Three years ago the association purchased and constructed a race track, about a mile and a half from the town of Paterson, and beautifully situated upon the banks of the Passaic river, on which they erected spacious stands, extensive stabling for the accommodation of horses, and other conveniences. Their first meetings in the spring and fall of last year were eminently successful, attracting thousands of visitors, and producing some of the best and most closely contested racing ever before witnessed in the North. So successful, indeed, were both the meetings held in 1863, that the association resolved to still further increase the attractions of the spring races this year by establishing a race on the principles and conditions of the great English three year old race, the Epsom Derby, as well as a race for the fall meeting similar to the world-famous Doncaster St. Leger; the former to be called the Jersey Derby, and the latter the Jersey St. Leger. The conditions of the former were a sweepstake premium of $1,600, given by the association, added to an entrance fee of $50 each, play or pay, one mile and a half dash, each horse to carry one hundred pounds, fillies and geldings allowed three pounds, ten or more nominations to fill, free for all colts or fillies foaled in 1861, and the entries to be made on or before January 1st, 1864. This race was received with the greatest favor by the breeders and owners of thoroughbred stock, as was evident from the fact that thirty-two horses were entered for the first Jersey Derby of the present year, forty-four for the ensuing year (1865), and forty-five for the Jersey Derby of 1866. The Jersey St. Leger also met with a high degree of favor, there being twenty-seven entries for the present year, forty for 1865, and forty-four for 1866. Speculation on the Jersey Derby ran very high all throughout the winter and spring, both in this and other cities, for of the thirty-two entries, only three, Kentucky, Eagle, and Minnie Minor, had run at two years old, consequently there was a wild field for betting operations on the race. The three year olds were the produce of the most famous and fashionable native and imported stud horses, such as Lexington, Vandal, Revenue, Mahomet, Ringold, Two Bits, of the former, and Balrownie, Knight of St. George, Eclipse, and Bonnie Scotland, of the latter class. It is no wonder, therefore, that this race attracted public attention in an unusual degree, and was regarded as the great feature of the spring meeting.

In last week's CLIPPER we gave a list of all the horses engaged during the meeting that had arrived at Paterson. Mr. Watson's and Captain T. W. Moore's strings did not arrive until Monday last, the day previous to the commencement of the meeting. The pleasing of Tuesday, the 7th inst., the first day [illegible] special trains at reduced fare to the track, which were well patronised by the public, as were also the numerous regular trains to Paterson, every carriage being crowded to suffocation with occupants. The Old Homestead Hotel at the race course, which has now been renovated, enlarged, and almost rebuilt, was crowded with guests and visitors in search of refreshments, both liquid and solid, and the cuisine and bar of the worthy and courteous host, Captain Folger, were taxed to their utmost capacity by the hungry and thirsty multitude. On the track, no gambling was permitted, no liquors allowed to be sold, or any intoxicated person admitted on the course. The attendance was immense, it being estimated that between eight and ten thousand persons were present, comprising a large proportion of ladies, whose light, gay, and elegant costumes lent an additional charm and attraction to the beautiful scene. The field stand, the enclosure, the club stands, and the quarter stretch were all filled with interested spectators. The pool sales were conducted, as usual, by the eminent turf auctioneer, Dr. Robert Underwood, of Lexington, Ky. The amount of business done on the great race of the meeting was not so extensive as might have been anticipated, arising from causes that will be found detailed in the account of the race. On the first race, however, speculation was brisk, and numerous pools were sold before the bugle sounded for the bringing of the horses on the track. The official judges were Messrs. F. K. Folger, A. Goodwin, and J. Purdy. Messrs. Price McGrath, Foley, and Zeb Ward acted as the timekeepers.

The first race was for a purse of $200, for horses of all ages, mile heats, and had the following four entries:—James S. Watson's b h Captain Moore, 4 years, by Balrownie; W. H. Renfro's b m Mamona, 6 years, by imp Sovereign, dam by Glencoe; T. O. Smith's b h Bell Bavis, 5 years, by Star Davis, dam Rally, by Trustee; and P. C. Bush's b h Ben Bruce, 4 years, by Lexington, dam by Altorf. Gilpatrick rode Mamona, Abe was on Ben Bruce, and Eddy Hafferty on Captain Moore. The latter was the favorite in the betting, a position which his splendid running the year before at this meeting, Philadelphia, and Saratoga justly entitled him to. Mamona ranked next, her unequalled performance when she ran the fastest mile time on record on the American turf (1 min. 44¼ secs.) not being forgotten. In the pool sales, Captain Moore brought $650 in a $1,000 pool, Mamona $290, Ben Bruce $60, and Bill Davis $35. With commendable punctuality the bugle sounded for the clearing of the course for the start for the

First Heat. Captain Moore got a full length the best of the start, Ben Bruce being second, Mamona third, and Bill Davis last. Rounding the upper turn, Captain Moore was a clear length in front, while Ben Bruce was as far ahead of Mamona and the Star Davis horse. These positions were unaltered as they passed the quarter pole in 27 secs., but on going along the back stretch Abe made an effort to collar Captain Moore, but Eddy let his horse out a little and he shook him off with the greatest ease, leading two open lengths at the half mile, which was run in 54¾ secs. Bill Davis at this stage was half a dozen lengths behind Mamona, evidently unable to live the pace Coming up the homestretch, Mamona and Ben Bruce tried to close on the Captain, but Eddy rousing the latter, he galloped home a very easy winner by half a dozen lengths in 1:50¾, Ben Bruce being second, Mamona third, and Bill Davis beaten off.

Second Heat.—Between the heats Mamona was sent to gallop around the course. There was no betting, as the superior speed of Captain Moore was so evident that the most tempting odds could not induce any one to bet against him. An excellent start was effected, the favorite taking the lead as before, and making the running with Ben Bruce in immediate attendance. Approaching the quarterpole, Mamona and Ben Bruce both closed on their leader, but Eddy, letting his horse out, shook them off with the greatest ease and passed the half-mile pole in 53¼secs., half a dozen lengths ahead. He had evidently the race in hand, for he left his two opponents as if they were standing, and galloped home the easiest of winners, six lengths ahead of Mamona, who after a splendid struggle on the last quarter with Ben Bruce, beat him for second place by three lengths. Time, 1min. 53½secs. Summary:

FIRST DAY.—Purse $200, mile heats, for all ages.
James S. Watson entered b. h. Captain Moore, 4 years, by Balrownie, 104 lb........ 1 1
W. H. Renfro entered b. m. Mamona, 6 years, by imp. Sovereign, dam by Glencoe, 117 lb........ 3 2
P. C. Bush entered b. h. Ben Bruce, 4 years, by Lexington, dam by Altorf, 104 lb........ 2 3
P. O. Smith entered b. h. Bill Davis, 5 years, by Star Davis, dam Rally by Trustee, 114 lb........ dist.

TIME.	Quarter.	Half Mile.	Mile.
First heat	27sec.	53sec.	1:50¾
Second heat	26½	53½	1:53½

THE JERSEY DERBY.

The next event was the great feature of the meeting, being the race for the First Jersey Derby. As before mentioned, there were thirty-two nominations, of which Mr. Alexander had no less than seven, all the produce of Lexington. Of this numerous entry, twelve horses started, being the greatest number that were ever stripped for a race on the American turf. Of Mr. Alexander's lot, only one, Norfolk, by Lexington out of Novice, by Glencoe, started. Mr. J. S. Watson ran two of his four entries, the ch f Relief by Ringold, dam Rescue by Bethune, and the b f Patti by imp Eclipse, dam Pasta by Revenue. Mr. F. Morris ran two, both Eclipse colts, unnamed. Dr. Weldon only started his b f Charlotte F by imp Scythian, dam by imp Alexander. Messrs. Bowie and Hall, of Maryland, ran their blk f Velvet by imp Knight of St. George, dam Gossamer by imp Glencoe. Mr. J. P. Ackerman, N. J., had the ch c Eagle by Vandal, dam by imp Sovereign. Colonel P. C. Bush had Messrs. Forbes and Jerome's N. Y. b f Lurline by imp Knight of St. George, dam by Trustee. Mr. John Hunter ran Messrs. Travers and Osgood's N. Y. b c Kentucky by Lexington, dam Magnolia by imp Glencoe. Mr. Zeb Ward, Kentucky, started b c Tipperary by Ringold, dam Roxana by imp Chesterfield, and Captain T. G. Moore's b c by Lexington, dam Gloriana by American Eclipse, completing the dozen starters.

The betting on this race has been very heavy ever since the entries were published. Kentucky, from his running at this meeting last fall, when he defeated Eagle and Minnie Minor, a filly of whose abilities high expectations were entertained, was naturally made the favorite, as these three horses were the only ones entered that had shown in public as two year olds. As little odds as four to one was taken about him until the St. Louis Meeting, when the easy style in which Mr. Alexander's Norfolk won the sweepstakes race for three year olds, beating Tipperary and distancing Loadstone, Scotland, Neutrality, and Star Davis filly, caused his chance for the Jersey Derby to be so highly thought of that he was at once installed as first favorite. At that meeting Norfolk changed hands, Mr. Alexander selling him for $15,001 to Mr. Charles Winter, of California. The cause of the odd dollar being attached to the high price the horse brought is worthy of mention. Some years ago, when Mr. Alexander, who is acknowledged to be the largest and most spirited stock breeder in America, gave $15,000 for Norfolk's sire, the world renowned Lexington, and who at that time was almost blind, he was laughed at by his friends for his want of judgment in making so reckless and foolish a speculation. Unmoved by their ridicule, he told them that the time would come when the purchase of the old, broken down racer would prove to be the best investment he had ever made in his life, and that he would live to see the day when he should sell one of his produce for more money than he had given for the famous sire himself. Mr. Alexander's prophetic judgment has been verified, for he sold Norfolk for the sum of *fifteen thousand and one dollars*, one dollar more than he gave for Lexington. As Mr. Winter declared his intention of running Norfolk for the Jersey Derby, while *en route* for California, Mr. Alexander would not start any other horse in his stable against him in that race, more especially as he sold him with a contingent interest in his winning the Sequel Stakes at Paterson and the three year old stake at Saratoga. The horse arrived all right at Paterson in the care of the veteran trainer, Ansell. His owner, Mr. Winter, was a member of the Baltimore Convention, and being unable to remain to see the races, he left Norfolk in charge of Mr. Charles Marsh of California, and Mr. James L. Eoff, of trotting notoriety. This latter individual publicly proclaimed that he had the sole control of Norfolk, and could dictate whether he should start for the Derby or not. At one time he would assert that the horse should not start, and would back his declaration with a bet to that effect, the consequence being that Norfolk would go back in the pool betting to an almost nominal price, bringing only about $15 in a pool of $300, while Captain Moore's Lexington colt, who was said to have done wonders in a private trial with Panic, took the place of the deposed favorite, and would bring in a $1000 pool almost as much as all the other horses combined. Heavy bets would be made on the Lexington colt and other horses against Norfolk, and as all bets on this race were "play or pay," those parties who believed Eoff's assertion that Norfolk would not be allowed to start, felt certain of winning their money. In all or most of these bets made against Norfolk, Mr. Eoff had an interest, as well as "standing in" with those parties who brought him in the pools. At another time Eoff would declare that Norfolk should start, and he was at once made the favorite, to be again sent out of the market on another declaration that he would not allow him to run. He bet John Morrissey $2000 to $6000 that Norfolk would win, and $250 that he would start, and Morrissey alleges that Norfolk would not have been allowed to start, had not Eoff made the bets. Of course, such a state of uncertainty spoiled the pool sales, and Dr. Underwood's occupation was almost gone, for few would buy pools under the existing state of affairs. As before stated, the prices varied considerably, for in the morning sales in Paterson, in a $200 pool, Tipperary brought $100; Lexington colt, $60; Morris' two, $25; Watson's two, $15; Norfolk, $15; Kentucky, $10, and the field, $5. On the track, in an unlimited pool, Norfolk (who had "come again") sold for $1150; Tipperary, $245; Morris' two $60; Kentucky, $50; Moore's colt, $20; Watson's two $10, and the field $15. The Lexington colt had gone amiss, having caught a severe cold, hence his retrogression in the betting, and Tipperary, who had run a good second to Norfolk at St. Louis became the next favorite.

At length the process of weighing in the jockeys was completed; and the names of the starters appeared on the telegraph on the judges stand in the order in which they were to start.

No.	*Name of Horse.*	*Colors of the Riders.*
1	Velvet	White jacket and red cap.
2	F by Eclipse	Crimson.
3	Charlotte F	Maroon.
4	Eagle	Crimson, white cap.
5	Lurline	Yellow sleeves and white cap.
6	Patti	Yellow sleeves and blue cap.
7	Norfolk	Blue and white sleeves.
8	Kentucky	Yellow, red sash.
9	Lexington c (Moore's)	Blue, purple cap.
10	Tipperary	Pink.
11	C by Eclipse	Crimson.
12	Relief	Yellow.

THE START

took place from the half mile pole, the race being a dash of one mile and a half. The start was a wretched one, the official being evidently incompetent for the discharge of such an important duty. He gave the word when both of Mr. Morris' colts had their heads turned the wrong way, and when scarcely any horse was in his proper place. As it was, Norfolk, quickest on his legs, jumped off well with a clear lead of two lengths, Velvet being second, Kentucky third, and the rest in a ruck, rendering it impossible to define their exact positions. Norfolk made the pace good on the three quarter stretch, and coming up the home stretch and past the stand, was three lengths ahead of Kentucky, Velvet being third, Lurline fourth, and Tipperary fifth. Before reaching the quarter pole, the lot begun to tail off very perceptibly, Norfolk still retaining his commanding lead, but Lurline and Velvet falling back, Tipperary taking third place close up with Kentucky, and one of Mr. Watson's fourth. Going along the back stretch, Norfolk increased the pace, and Tipperary made a dash for the lead, passing Kentucky but not being able to catch Norfolk, who opened a gap of ten lengths before reaching the half mile pole, the starting point. The mile was run in 1 min. 47 secs., and at this point the Lexington colt, Charlotte F, Patti, and one or two others were in difficulties. Turning into the home stretch, Kentucky made a determined effort to pass Tipperary, but ineffectually, and the latter failed also to catch Norfolk, who went past the post, full of running, an easy winner by six lengths. Tipperary was second, and Eagle, who came with a tremendous rush half way up the home stretch, third, beating Kentucky by a neck only. The rest were nowhere. Time, 2 min. 40¼ secs.

Same Day.—The Jersey Derby, a Sweepstake Premium of $1000 [illegible] foaled in 1861. All [illegible] pay, unless specified to the contrary. Summary:

R. A. Alexander entered Norfolk, b. c. by Lexington, dam Novice, by imp. Glencoe........ 1
Zeb Ward entered Tipperary, b. c. by Ringold, dam by imp. Chesterfield........ 2
P. C. Ackerman entered Eagle, ch. c. by Vandal, dam by imp. Sovereign........ 3
J. Hunter entered Kentucky, b. c. by Lexington, dam Magnolia, by imp. Glencoe........ 4
J. S. Watson entered Relief, ch. f. by Ringold, dam Rescue, by Bethune........ 0
Bower and Hall entered Velvet, blk. f. by imp. Knight of St. George, dam Gossamer, by imp. Glencoe........ 0
J. W. Weldon entered Charlotte F., by imp. Scythian, dam by Ambassador........ 0
P. C. Bush entered Lurline, b. f. by imp. Knight of St. George, dam by imp. Trustee........ 0
J. S. Watson entered Patti, b. f. by imp. Eclipse, dam Pasta, by Revenue........ 0
F. Morris entered Black colt, by Eclipse........ 0
F. Morris entered Bay filly, by Eclipse........ 0
T. C. Moore entered Bay colt, by Lexington........ 0

The third race was for a post stake premium of $500, for all ages, two mile heats; $100 entrance, play or pay. Only two horses, Mr. Watson's ch. h. Aldebaran 4 years, and P. C. Bush's ch. h. Fleetwing, 4 years, were entered, neither Mr. Alexander, Mr. Hogan or Mr. Morris running. Aldebaran was the favorite at $100 to $20, and we saw that clever turfman and excellent judge of horseflesh, Mr. McGrath, take these odds seven times, betting $140 to $700 on Fleetwing.

First Heat.—An even start, Fleetwing taking the lead around the turn, and was a length and a half ahead at the quarter pole. He maintained this advantage to the half mile pole, and on passing the stand on the first mile, Fleetwing still led a couple of lengths. Aldebaran made several efforts to collar Fleetwing on the second mile, but could never gain the lead, and the latter won in 3min. 46¼sec.

Second Heat.—The odds were now $100 to $40 on Fleetwing, Mr. McGrath betting $500 to $200. The favorite took the lead from the start, and, without ever being headed won the heat and race easily by a length in 3min. 46¼sec. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Poststake, premium $500, for all ages, two mile heats, $100 entrance, pay or play.
P. C. Bush entered ch. h. Fleetwing, 4 years........ 1 1
J. C. Watson entered ch. h. Aldebaran, 4 years........ 2 2

TIME.	*First Mile.*	*Second Mile.*
First Heat	1:54	3:46¼
Second Heat	1:54	3:46¼

SECOND DAY.—The attendance was almost equally as great as on the first day, and the weather was equally delightful. The ladies' stand was filled with gay and elegantly dressed members of the fair sex, and the enclosure was crowded with elegant turn-outs of every description. The first race on the programme was for the Underwood Gift of $200, one mile dash for horses of all ages. This purse is the donation of Dr. Robert Underwood of Lexington, Ky., a gentleman well known throughout the length and breadth of the States, as the clever and eloquent racepool auctioneer, whose high and honorable character in his peculiar sphere of business is only equalled by his extensive and intimate knowledge of American turf matters, as well of the past as the present, his wit and humor, and unvarying courtesy to all with whom he is brought in contact. For the purse which appropriately bears his name, the "Underwood Gift" only two horses entered, Mr. J. Hunter's b. c. Copeck, 4 years, and Mr. W. H. Renfro's b. f. sister to Tipperary, 4 years. The latter, who was ridden by Abe, was the favorite, $100 to $60 being bet on her winning. Gilpatrick rode Copeck, who was not without his supporters.

THE RACE.

A good send off was had, the filly almost immediately going in front and leading at the upper turn. They ran to the quarter pole in 26½ secs., the filly leading Copeck a full length and a half, and these positions were unchanged at the half mile pole, which was passed in 51 secs. The race was now virtually over, for although Gilpatrick or Copeck tried vigorously to reach the filly on the third quarter, he never could get up, and the sister to Tipperary galloped over the score a winner by three lengths in 1 min. 47¼ secs. The winner was then named by the judges "Dora." Summary:

SECOND DAY.—Wednesday, June 8.—Premium the Underwood Gift of $200, for all ages, one mile dash.
W. H. Renfro entered b f sister to Tipperary........ 1
J. Hunter entered b c Copeck, by Lexington, dam Rosette, by imp Yorkshire, 4 years........ 2

	Quarter Mile.	*Half Mile.*	*Mile.*
Time	26½ secs.	51 secs.	1:47¼

THE NURSERY STAKES.

The second race was for the Nursery Stakes, a premium of $200, for two year olds, $150 entrance, half forfeit, three quarter mile dash, and had six entries. Mr. John Hunter's black filly La Noire, by imp Knight of St. George, dam Blonde by imp Glencoe, and Mr. James S. Watson's bay colt by Lexington, dam Miss Julia by imp. Glencoe, made an appearance. The absentees were Mr. Hunter's ch c Waxlight by Colossus, his b f Alexandra by imp. Sovereign, and his ch c by Knight of St. George, and Mr. Watson's br f by Slasher. The betting at first was even, the partizans of the two stables backing their respective fancies pretty heavily. Before the start, however, Mr. Watson's colt became a favorite, $100 to $40 being laid on his winning.

THE RACE.

La Noire, who was ridden by Gilpatrick, jumped off with the lead, which took place at the quarter pole (it being a three-quarter mile dash). At the half mile pole, Gilpatrick was two lengths ahead, and as they emerged from the dip and turned into the homestretch, he increased his lead so much that the chance of Mr. Watson's was at once seen to be hopeless, for La Noire came home a very easy winner by half a dozen lengths, in 1 min. 23 secs. The winner is a grand-daughter of Glencoe by the imported Knight of St. George, who won the Doncaster St. Leger in 1854. She showed a great turn of speed in this race, and, from her pedigree, she must possess staying qualities as well. She will assuredly be heard of again to advantage. Summary:—

SAME DAY.—The Nursery Stakes, a sweepstake premium of $200, for 2 year olds; $100 entrance, $50 forfeit, three quarter mile dash, to carry 90lbs.; fillies and geldings allowed 3lbs. Free to all colts and fillies foaled in 1862.
J. Hunter entered blk f La Noire by imp Knight of St. George, dam Blonde by imp Glencoe........ 1
J. S. Watson entered b c by Lexington, dam Miss Julia by Glencoe........ 2
Time, 1 min. 23 secs.

The third race was for a purse of $100, for all ages, three mile dash, for which the only entry was Mr. James S. Watson's b c Capt. Moore, who consequently walked over.

At this stage of the day's sport, it was announced from the Judge's Stand that the attention of all was called to a resolution of the Association about to be publicly read by Dr. Underwood from the stand. The resolution was as follows:

PASSAIC COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, June 8th, 1864.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

It appearing that there has been collusion and fraud in relation to the running colt Norfolk in the Jersey Derby, perpetrated by James L. Eoff, with the knowledge or by the collusion of Charles Marsh, it is unanimously

Resolved, That the said James L. Eoff be ruled off this track forever; that Charles Marsh be censured for his complicity in the affair, and that the colt Norfolk be not allowed to start on this track until the further order of this Committee.

E. BOUDINOT COLT, Chairman.
R. B. CHISWELL, Secretary.

The reading of this resolution elicited loud applause from the crowd, who justly approved of the course taken by the Association to mark their condemnation of the conduct of the parties implicated.

The James L. Eoff is the same party who brought Princess from California, and matched and drove her against Flora Temple some four years ago, when he was nearly mobbed by the indignant crowd on account of the disgraceful proceedings in connection with that race. This worthy has published an appeal to the patrons of the turf, in which he attempts to justify his conduct, but makes the matter still worse, and plainly acknowledges that he had made the grossest and falsest allegations respecting his connection with the horse Norfolk. We have not room for the whole "card," but quote the following paragraph:

"The charges preferred against me were, that I had said to two outside (Mr. Toles and Mr. Sweeny, two sporting gentlemen from Tennessee) that Norfolk should not start unless they let me have some pools they had on Norfolk, or some bets they had on Norfolk against Captain Moore's entry, which they readily consented to, believing that Norfolk would not start, which bets I transferred over to the parties which had made them with the Tennessee party at a premium of $500. I was called before the President and Secretary, and some members of the club, to answer to the charges. I answered them in this wise: That anything I had said in regard to the matter and charges, I had made on my own responsibility to make money out of, and that I did not own Norfolk or have any control over him. Mr. Morrissey had no right to think he would not start, as far as I (Eoff) was concerned, for I was in a play bet of five hundred with Mr. Morrissey on Norfolk, and I bet Mr. Morrissey two thousand to six thousand that Norfolk would win, and bet him (Morrissey) two hundred and fifty that he would start. Mr. Morrissey says Norfolk would not have started if he had not made these bets. Mr. Morrissey probably knows that he has been beaten out of his money, and I guess that is all he knows, only that he has had me and Norfolk, the best race horse he ever saw, ruled off without any cause, only feeling."

Whether the Association had the power to expel Eoff or not, we do not care to enquire, for we fully approve and endorse their action respecting that individual. But in ruling that Norfolk should not be allowed to start again on that track, in the absence of any explanation of the matter, we think they did a manifest injustice to two parties—Mr. Alexander, who bred him, and had a contingent interest in his winning the Sequel Stakes at this meeting, and Mr. Winter, his owner, who, it is acknowledged, had no cognisance of the matter in any form or shape.

The fourth race was a selling race, $300 purse for all ages, one and a quarter mile dash. There were six entries, viz., Bill Davis, Redeye Colt, Punch, Miss Hayes, Copeck and Zigzag, all of which started. In the pools the prices brought were Miss Hayes $140; Copeck $90; Punch $40; Red Eye Colt $55; Zigzag and Bill Davis, coupled, $15.

THE RACE.

The start was from the three-quarter pole. After one failure, in which Miss Hayes did not get off and Bill Davis threw his rider, they got a good start. Miss Hayes was the first to show in front, Punch second, Copeck third, and Bill Davis the whipper in. In this order they passed the judges' stand; Punch, on the upper turn, going up to Miss Hayes, and at the quarter pole they were head and head, racing together some distance along the back stretch, when Punch took the lead. He did not maintain it long, however, for Copeck, admirably ridden by Gilpatrick, joined issue, challenged and deprived Punch of the lead. On the last quarter he widened the gap, and after a good race up the home stretch he won the race by two lengths; Miss Hayes beating Punch by half a length; Zigzag fourth, and Bill Davis distanced. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Selling race of $300, for all ages, mile and a quarter dash. Horses entered to be sold for $1500 to carry their proper weights; those entered for $1000, allowed 7 lb; if for $600, 14 lb; if for $300, 21 lb.
J. Hunter entered b. c. Copeck, by Lexington, dam Rosettee ($1000)........ 1
J. S. Watson entered br. f. Miss Hayes, by Lexington, dam Kate Hayes ($600)........ 2
W. H. Strong entered ch. h. Punch, by Mahomet, dam by Yorkshire ($600)........ 3
H. Hogan entered b. c. Zigzag, by Rarie, dam by Zenith ($1000) 4
Bower & Hale entered ch. h. by Red Eye, dam Selene ($1000) 5
T. O. Smith entered b. h. Bell Davis, by Star Davis, dam Rally ($600)........ dist.
Time, 2min. 18¾secs.

The second race was a post stake premium of $800, for all ages, three mile heats, and the entries were Thunder, Fleetwing, and Capt. Moore. In the pools, Capt. Moore sold for $600, Fleetwing $300, and Thunder $100.

First Heat.—A bad start, Thunder being two lengths behind. Captain Moore led to the half mile pole, where Fleetwing went up, challenged and passed him, Thunder being full half a dozen lengths behind. [illegible] ner the race was run throughout, Fleetwing winning [illegible] lengths, and Thunder pulling up a few yards from home, allowed Captain Moore to gain the second place. Time, 6:11¼.

Second Heat.—Thunder got off badly again, the judges [illegible] the drum when he was three lengths behind. Fleetwing took the lead and was never headed, winning the race by three lengths. A good contest throughout between Captain Moore and Thunder, the latter winning second honors by two lengths. Time, 6:18¼. Summary:—

SAME DAY.—Post stake premium of $800, for all ages, three mile heats, $100 entrance, play or pay.
P. C. Bush named ch h Fleetwing, 4 yrs........ 1 1
H. Haydn named gr h Thunder, 5 yrs........ 3 2
J. S. Watson named b h Captain Moore, 4 yrs........ 2 3

TIME.	1st mile.	2d mile.	3d mile.
First heat	1:56¼	4:04	6:11¼
Second heat	2:07¼	4:12¼	6:18¼

The third and last race was for a purse of $200, for all ages, one and a quarter mile dash. The entries were Dora (sister to Tipperary), 4 years; Aldebaran, 4 years; Ben Brace, 4 years, and Copeck, 4 years. As horses beaten once during the meeting had an allowance of 7 lb, Dora had to give that weight to all the others, as they had been beaten. She was, notwithstanding, made the favorite, being backed at even against the field.

THE RACE.

A good start, Aldebaran being the first off, Ben Brace second, and Dora third, Copeck being last off. Dora led past the stand, with Aldebaran and Ben Brace next. A capital race ensued. On the third quarter Copeck passed Ben Brace, who fell back beaten, and joined issue with the leaders. Aldebaran, who had taken the lead, maintained it throughout, and won by two lengths, Copeck, who passed Dora half way up the home stretch, being second, and Ben Brace distanced. Time, 2 min. 22¼ secs. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Purse $200, for all ages, one and a quarter mile dash. Horses beaten once during the meeting allowed seven pounds; if forced, ten pounds.
J. S. Watson entered Aldebaran, 4 years........ 1
J. Hunter entered Copeck, 4 years........ 2
W. H. Renfro entered Dora, 4 years........ 3
P. C. Bush entered Ben Brace........ dist.
Time—2:22¼.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY.

The third and concluding day of the meeting was dull and threatening in the morning, but before midday the sun broke out, and a fine afternoon was promised. Just, however, as the special train arrived at the track, the storm burst in its fury, driving every one to seek shelter in Capt. Folger's well-appointed hotel, the "Old Homestead" just outside the track. The rain continued to descend in torrents while the first race was running, which was the Sequel Stakes for three-year olds, and had 15 entries, of which Mr. Alexander had seven. The only starters were Kentucky, Eclipse, bl'k filly, and Relief, and the betting was $100 to $40 on the former.

THE RACE.

Kentucky, ridden by Gilpatrick, at once took the lead and made the running at a good pace, considering the awfully heavy track from the rain, the Eclipse filly being second. Passing the stand on the first mile, Kentucky still led, with the filly second, and although the latter made a splendid effort to reach Kentucky, he shook her off and came home a winner by three lengths in 4:02¾, the black filly being second. Summary.

PATERSON MEETING, Third Day, June 9.—The Sequel Stakes, a premium sweepstake of $300 for three year olds, $100 entrance, $50 forfeit, two mile dash, to carry 100 lbs., fillies and geldings allowed 3 lbs., the winner of the Jersey Derby race at this meeting to carry 5 lbs. extra.
John Hunter entered b h Kentucky, by Lexington, dam Magnolia, by Glencoe........ 1
F. Morris entered blk f by Eclipse, dam Esta, by Bolivar........ 2
J. S. Watson entered ch f Relief, by Ringold, dam Rescue........ 3
Time, 4:02¾.

TROT ON UNION COURSE, L. I.—Friday, June 10.—Match $2000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.
H. Woodruff named b. m. Baby Belle........ 1 1 1
D. Pfifer named b. g. Fort Royal........ 2 2 2

Time.	*Quarter.*	*Half.*	*Mile.*
First heat	37¼	1:17¼	2:35
Second heat	39	1:18	2:35
Third heat	39	1:18¼	2:36¼

TROTTING AT BOSTON.—A very good trot came off on the Franklin Trotting Park, on the 7th inst., and, though there was not a large attendance of spectators, those who failed to go missed a capital race. There were three horses entered, but only two started. Mr. McGlue failing to bring his horses to the string. The following is a summary:

Sweepstakes and purse of $400—mile heats—best 3 in 5.
C. L. Norcross names br. m. Lady Norcross, to harness........ 1 1 1
J. J. Bowen names bl. m. Albany Maid, to harness........ 2 2 1
J. McGlue names gr. g. Eagle, to 125 lb. wagon........ drawn.
Time—2:33¼—2:38¼—2:35.

WHAT JAMES LAMBERT WILL DO IN THE PEDESTRIAN LINE.—The celebrated Boston ped., Lambert, sends along the following terse reply to certain challenges which have appeared in these columns. Writing from the Athenian City on the 8th inst., he says:—"If Bradley, Sheppard, or any other man means business and not newspaper blowing, they will leave a deposit of One Hundred Dollars at the CLIPPER office where it will be immediately covered by ames Lambert the Champion Pedestrian of America, who will walk them in any city and for any amount they may please to name, from One Hundred up to One Thousand Dollars, and will settle the preliminaries immediately upon receiving Mr. Queen's assurance that the cash is down. Man and money will always be found ready by giving due notice in the CLIPPER for any man's accommodations." That's the talk, and if Brad. or Shap. want to be on, they must send along the coriander.

COMING HOME.

"He is coming," said a maiden,
"From the midst of cruel war,
With the spells of victory laden,
He is coming home once more."

Thus a maid with golden hair,
And with eye of azure blue,
Said, as on the breezy air
Waving, her bright tresses flew.

Hope within her breast was high;
But, alas! hope oft brings sorrow;
Yea! the young hopes often die,
Long before the expected morrow.

So the hopes we fondly cherish,
At the rising of the morn,
Long before the evening perish,
And so leave us all forlorn.

But as weeks and months they fleeted,
Still beside the rippling tide
Those few words the maid repeated,
But in sadness oft she sighed.

Oft she saw his dark-brown eye;
Oft she felt his sweet embrace:
As in dreamings by the sea,
Oft she saw her lover's face.

But, alas! she little knew,
That that dark-brown eye was closed;
That her lover brave and true
In the sleep of death reposed.

When at last the tidings came,
That her warrior-lover brave,
Crowned with laurel leaves of fame,
Far away had found a grave,

Then no tear bedewed her cheek,
But her face grew deadly pale;
Not a word did she then speak,
Uttered not a single wail.

But for many a weary day,
Wandered sadly by the tide;
Gradually she pined away—
Heart-broken, soon she died.

A BIG THING.

A Circus Sketch.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER
BY "PLUTO" OF CORINTH.

"Once on a time," when traveling circusses did not pay as well as they do now, when they were preached against from every pulpit, regarded as fair objects of plunder from the licensing committee of every town, and mostly found friends among the small boys, fast men, and the tavern-keepers where they "put up," a firm well known in the circus business yet, but at that time rather small potatoes in the line, arrived at the town of Union in Broome County, New York, on the Susquehanna river.

The "style" of the town may be judged by the fact that though it only contained about two hundred and fifty inhabitants, great and small, it had four churches in full blast, and any quantity of missionary societies etc. Scrivers, as we will call the senior of the firm alluded to, looked dubious when he arrived in the town and had his big tent put up, for the signs of a crowded house were few and far between. But it was on the bills, and they were posted everywhere, that his company would perform there in the afternoon and evening of that day, and perform they must. So up went the tent, the band and performers made their usual circuit of the town and then went to dinner, all of them in good humor but the proprietors, for the company's pay went on, no matter what kind of a house they had.

It lacked about an hour of the time for opening, when Mr. Scrivers, who was taking a solitary drink of brandy and water in his own room in the tavern, heard a heavy knock at the door. Visions of further extortion in the shape of county, as well as town license, came before him, for that had already been tried on more than once with him.

Barnum's biggest grizzly bear couldn't have growled a rougher "come in" than he did, as he swallowed his brandy and water and put the empty tumbler under the table. The door opened at the summons, and a man came in whose looks, dress, and manners, betokened him to be one of the greenest kind of countrymen. His face was sallow—yellow would answer as well—his hair was long and uncombed, his clothes looked as if they had been made for his father and he hadn't yet grown half large enough himself to fill them.

"Well, what's wanting?" said the manager in the tone which generally awed all his subordinates."

"Some o' your chaps down stairs said as how you wanted to hire some more fellers for the show!" drawled the new comer.

"Yes, what of that? You don't want to hire out do you?"

"Well I reckon I'd hire if I could git enough to keep me in clothes and feed and liquor!" drawled the man.

"That wouldn't be a killing amount, I reckon!" said the manager, half inclined to laugh as he looked at the droll figure and lantern-jawed face of his visitor. "What [illegible] stand on my head just like the fellers do on your pictur papers, for I've been tryin' it ever since I seen one of 'em down to the corners!"

"Well that is promising for a beginner!" said the manager, laughing. "Can you ride?"

"Yes, siree! I've rid ever since I was knee high to a hop-toad, rid fayther's colt and oxen, and been thrown more times than you've got fingers and toes. But I don't mind that! You'd ought to see me stand on my head agin the side of a barn. I can do it as easy as smokin' a pipe!"

"I've no doubt of it," said Mr. Scrivers, looking at his watch to see how much time he had to fool away. "How much money do you suppose yourself worth in a circus like mine?"

"How much a month?"

"Yes."

"Well, I should think by what one of your fellers told me he got for ridin' and jumpin', I ought to have about four hundred dollars a month, for he says he gets it, and I'll bet a cow I can jump further than he can."

"*Four hundred dollars!*" and the manager whistled.

"Why, what can you get at farming?" he continued, looking at the home-spun rig and cow-hide boots of his visitor.

"Eight dollars a month the year round and found," said the countryman.

"Well, you've got a jumping ambition, at any rate, if you can jump from eight to four hundred at one jump," said Mr. Scrivers. "I havn't time to attend to your case just now, but if I need a fool before I go I'll be sure to engage you."

And he rose to go to the circus tent.

"Won't you give me a ticket to go in with, so that I can see how the others do?" asked the man.

"Yes, if you'll agree not to speak to me again to-day."

"That's a bargain. If I do I'll pay for the ticket."

And the countryman, apparently delighted with the present of a ticket, went down stairs. He might have been seen a few minutes afterwards taking a private drink with Dennis S——, the celebrated bare-back rider, and afterwards holding quite a lengthy and mysterious secret conversation with him in the yard at the rear of the tavern.

The manager went to the tent and saw the show opened in due form. The tent was about half full, and that was far better than he expected.

The usual *entree* of the entire troupe in a Turkish cavalcade was made, and then the various performances on the bills went on. Sam Lathrop was the clown and was as funny as he could be with only four or five thimbles full of old rye in him. Madame Lake did the wire, a strong man played with cannon balls and bent a crow-bar on his arm, McFarland threw his thirty-nine successive somersets, and then the biggest thing on the bill was announced.

Dennis S—— came into the ring with his celebrated wild steed of the prairie, without saddle or bridle, prepared to jump hurdles, go through balloons, and do many other "tricks of the ring."

He bowed, mounted, and amid the cheers of the audience, dashed at full speed around the ring.

At that instant a wild chattering was heard at the entrance of the canvass, and the next moment a very large monkey was seen bounding past the ticket-taker.

In an instant more it was at the edge of the ring, and as Dennis passed on his flying horse it made a fearful leap and was in a second on the horse behind him.

Dennis uttered a cry of terror as he looked back and saw the grinning face of his strange companion, and leaping from his horse, fled away into the dressing room apparently half scared out of his wits, leaving his whip in the hands of the monkey, for the latter had seized it ere Dennis leaped off.

And then, if ever riding was seen in a ring it was seen there.

The monkey lashed the horse into frightful speed which nothing that the ring master could do would stop. And then he commenced all kinds of tricks. First he was on the horses head and then on the rump. He would stand on his head, then on one foot and then on the other. Then he threw somerset after somerset in a manner that no monkey was ever known to do before.

Then without music, for the astonished band had ceased to play, he danced a hornpipe, pretended to go to sleep, acted the drunken sailor, the demure peasant girl, and numberless tricks well known to circus men.

At last he pointed at the pile of barriers which had been left near the entrance of the dressing tent, ready for the use of Dennis S——, where the jumping finale was to take place, chattering wildly as he did so.

"Put up the fences! Let him have a chance at them!" shouted some one in the crowd.

The astonished manager gave the order to the ring master and his subordinates, and up went the barriers.

The horse, which had been resting while the monkey appeared to be sleeping on his back, was again started, and the barriers were leaped in a style which Dennis S——, then at the head of all his profession in that line of business, said he could not excel, even if he could approach it. When the last one was done and the horse as usual leaped out of the ring and off into the dressing tent, the yells of the delighted audience could have been heard for miles. And they were kept up until the monkey made its re-appearance, turning somersets all around the ring, whisking its tail in the face of the astonished clown, and ending by raising in the most natural manner, and pressing its right paw to its left breast, bowed profoundly, and left the ring in a style which no French dancing master could have out-done.

The manager rushed wildly into the dressing room, where he found Dennis S—— and the monkey both laughing as if they would go into fits.

"What the devil, or who the devil are you?" he asked of the monkey.

"Do you think I am worth more than eight dollars a month and found?" drawled the monkey in the very tone which his strange visitor at the tavern had used.

"By thunder you are worth all you asked, four hundred dollars a month and all expenses, if you'll take it!" cried the astonished and delighted manager, who now saw through the joke, and saw too that he had "a big thing," which wasn't on his bills then, but *was* very shortly afterwards, under the name of

"THE MAN MONKEY."

It turned out that the stranger was one of the most celebrated of Astley's European performers, who, having been ill, had gone into the country to recruit before endeavoring to make a professional engagement anywhere in this country.

MYSTERIES OF MENAGERIES.

Not many men can "keep a hotel," and fewer yet, we believe, can keep a menagerie. The undertaking, to be successful, requires a peculiar knowledge which is in the possession of very few. The capital invested in the Van Amburgh collection, the oldest and only complete menagerie in this country, is not less than $150,000. It contains two hundred animals, and employs, when on its travels through the country, not less than ninety-four men and one hundred and thirty-four horses. When in travelling order, the whole collection can move at an average rate of eighteen miles a day, and on a summer tour makes a circuit of not less than three thousand miles. The daily expenses, when travelling, are not under $600. The animals are subject to various diseases; they die, and that at such a rate that in the present collection there are but six animals which were in it six years ago. With some few exceptions, the menagerie is entirely renewed once in every five years. The proprietors are constantly purchasing new animals; they have agents in various parts of the world; and the expense of such renewals may be guessed, when we say that the beasts added to the menagerie recently on Broadway, since last Spring, cost thirty thousand dollars. To spend such sums judiciously, to buy only healthy animals, likely to live, and to keep them in good condition, requires experience only gained in many years. Of course the life of a lion, a royal Bengal tiger, or a giraffe, cannot be insured. The most eager life insurance company would not take such risks. The finest animal in the collection may die any day, and thousands of dollars are lost.

The price of a lion, or any other animal, varies greatly. Sometimes the lion market is glutted. A fine Bengal tiger has been sold in London for two hundred dollars; but the common price for a healthy pair of young lions is thirty-five hundred dollars. The three polar bears in the Van Amburgh collection cost the proprietors four thousand dollars. Most of the animals caught for menageries are first taken to England. In London there are two or three animal brokers, who make it their business to receive and sell on commission anything from an elephant to a ring-tailed monkey. The finest giraffe ever brought to this country was caught by an American, who went to Africa for that purpose, and was gone eighteen months on that business. Hannibal, the largest elephant ever exhibited, has been in this country thirty three years. When he was brought hither he was bought by an enterprising butcher in the Bowery, who kept him in a horse-stable for a year before he was exhibited. He was bought on speculation, and the unlucky butcher lost by him. He was afterwards purchased by Van Amburgh, and has been in this collection for many years.

Lions and all other animals of the cat kind suffer when imported into this country, from a kind of consumption. They wheeze, lose flesh, their lungs become diseased, and they finally waste away and die. When one of these great beasts dies, he is submitted to the faculty, and it is a pleasant evidence that the proprietors are not merely "showmen," but have an intelligent interest in these wonders of nature, that they have for many years contributed their defunct specimens to the collection of the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences, in whose halls may be found at the present time some skeletons of lions, tigers, and other animals famous in their day.

In the subdivision of labor one man takes charge of four cages, to clean, feed and attend upon all the wants of the occupants. The flesh-eating animals are fed but once a day, and not at all on Sundays. The monkeys [illegible] the slightest grain of salt upon it. Water is given four or five times a day. A full-grown lion eats from fifteen to eighteen pounds of meat per day. An elephant's rations are two hundred pounds of hay and two bushels of oats per day when he is travelling, when standing still he get no oats, but an additional hundred weight of hay. The elephants lie down when they go to sleep. Two barrels of water moisten each elephant's daily hay.

Not unfrequently animals bring forth young. Some dozens of lions have been born in this country, but only very few live to cut their second set of teeth. There is now in the menagerie a lion of good size, born three or four years ago in Georgia. He is a very savage animal and only submits to his master who nursed him tenderly when young, and whose voice to this day will quell him when most furious. Lions generally produce three or four at a litter. The two young leopards in the exhibition are from Wisconsin. They are fed only on cooked meat, and occasional rations of beef broth. Until the young are two months old they cannot be exhibited, on account of the jealousy of the mother, who kills sometimes her young in her frantic efforts to get them out of the way when strangers are staring at them; she will pick them up in her mouth and fling them against the back of the cage to get them out of sight. For this reason, when a lioness or a tigress has a young family she is shut off from the outer world and kept in wholesome quiet till her nerves acquire some tone and she is able to receive visitors and exhibit her cubs without too great agitation.

THE YELLOW DOMINO.

In the latter part of the reign of Louis XV of France, the masquerade was an entertainment in high estimation, and was often given, at an immense cost, on Court days and such occasions of rejoicing. As persons of all ranks might gain admission to these spectacles, provided they could afford the purchase of the ticket, very strange *rencontres* frequently took place at them, and exhibitions almost as curious, in the way of disguise or assumption of character. But perhaps the most whimsical among the genuine surprises recorded at any of these spectacles was that which occured in Paris, the 15th of October, on the day when the Dauphin (son of Louis XV) attained the age of one-and-twenty.

At this *fete*, which was of a peculiar glittering character—so much so, that the details are given at great length by the historians of the day—the strange demeanor of a man in a yellow domino, early in the evening, excited attention. This mask, who showed nothing remarkable as to figure—though rather tall, and of a robust proportion—seemed to be gifted with an *appetite*, not merely past human conception, but passing the fancies even of romance. He passed from chamber to chamber—from table to table of refreshments—not tasting, but devouring—devastating all before him. At one board, he despatched a fowl, two-thirds of a ham, and half-a-dozen bottles of champagne; and, the very next morning, he was found seated in another apartment, performing the same feat, with a stomach better than at first. This strange course went on until the company (who at first had been amused by it) became alarmed and tumultous.

"Is it the same mask—or are there several dressed alike?" demanded an officer of the guards, as the yellow domino rose from a seat opposite him and quitted the apartment. "I have seen but one—and, by heaven, here he is again!" exclaimed the party to whom the query was addressed.

The yellow domino spoke not a word, but proceeded straight to the vacant seat which he had just left, and again commenced supping, as though he had fasted for the half of a campaign. At length the confusion which this proceeding created became universal; and the cause reached the ear of the Dauphin.

"He is the very devil, your Highness!" exclaimed an old nobleman, "or wants but the tail to be so!"

"Say, rather, he should be some famished poet, by his appetite," replied the Prince, laughing. "But there must be some juggling; perhaps he spills all his wine, and hides the provisions under his robes."

Even while they were speaking, the yellow domino entered the room in which they were talking, and, as usual, proceeded to the table of refreshments. "See here, my lord!" cried one; "I have seen him do this thrice!"—"I, twice!"—"I five times!"—"And I, fifteen." This was too much. The master of the ceremonies was questioned. He knew nothing—and the yellow domino was interrupted as he was carrying a bumper of claret to his lips. "The Prince's desire is, that you, sir, in this yellow domino, should unmask." The stranger hesitated. "The command with which his Highness honors you is perfectly absolute."

Against that which is absolute there is no contending. The yellow man threw off his mask and domino, and proved to be a private trooper of the Irish dragoons!

"And, in the name of a gluttony, my good friend (not to ask how you gained admission), how have you contrived," said the Prince, "to sup to-night so many times?" "Sire, I was beginning to sup, with reverence, be it said, when your royal message interrupted me." "Beginning!" exclaimed the Dauphin in amazement; "then what is it I have heard and seen? Where are the herds of oxen that have disappeared, and the hampers of Burgundy? I insist upon knowing how this is?" "It is, sire," returned the soldier, "may it please your Grace, that the troop to which I belong, is to day on guard. We have purchased one ticket among us, and provided this yellow domino, which fits us all. By which means the whole of the front rank, being myself the last man, have supped, if the truth must be told, at discretion; and the leader of the rear rank, saving your Highness' commands, is now waiting outside the door for his turn.

THE ORIGIN OF LYNCH LAW.

Lynch law, as our California friends and residents of other remote States well know is a very summary method of bringing culprits to justice, and those among our earlier pioneers who were disposed to be dishonest were held in wholesome restraint by the fear of "Judge Lynch." Some who will read this may possibly have made his personal acquaintance, but we think there are few who are posted in regard to who he originally was or whence he came. These we propose to enlighten by the following quotation:

In an essay on the English language in America, Mr. Charles A. Bristed says: "If there was ever a phrase deemed particularly transatlantic in origin, it is that of Lynch law, for summary and informal justice; yet there appear good reasons for doubting its western paternity. It is usually explained as having been derived from the emphatic practice of a certain Judge Lynch, who lived somewhere in the 'far West.' But no authentic or consistent account of this functionary exists; no tangible grounds for supposing him to be anything more than a mythical personage, while a very probable solution of the phrase presents itself in the parent tongue. Linch, in several of the northern county dialects, means to beat or maltreat. Lynch law, then, would be simply equivalent to club law, and the change of a letter may be easily accounted for by the fact that the name of Lynch is as common in some parts of America as in Ireland."

Says "Claverhouse," Mr. Bristed's theory is very ingenious, but it is not correct. In America, the term "Lynch law" was first used in Piedmont, on the western frontier of Virginia. There was no court within the district, and controversies were referred to the arbitrament of prominent citizens. Among these was a man by the name of Lynch, whose decisions were so impartial that he was known as Judge Lynch, and the system was called "Lynch law," and was adopted in our pioneer settlements as an inexpensive and speedy method of obtaining justice.

Long after the death of the good old judge, when the manners and customs had changed, and wicked men usurped the prerogatives of the courts and set the laws at defiance, "Lynch law" came to be regarded as a reproach. The system has of course passed into disuse in Virginia, and is only revived occasionally in California or on our western borders.

The origin of the expression however, is British, and dates from the early part of the fifteenth century.

Prince Puckler Muskau, in his "Tour in England, &c.," gives the following account of the tragedy from which it derives its name:

In the fifteenth century James Lynch was chosen Mayor of Galway for life, an office then nearly equal to that of the sovereign in power and influence. His son Edward became attached to Anna Blake, the daughter of his best friend, but found it difficult to interest her. During the courtship, Mr. Lynch went on a journey to Cadiz and brought back with him the son of a wealthy Spanish merchant named Gomez. The young Gomez married the daughter of Mr. Lynch and became very intimate with his brother-in-law, Edward.

The latter, however, suspected that he was carrying on an intrigue with Anna Blake, and one night, having concealed himself behind a pillar, he saw young Gomez, wrapped in a mantle, glide with hurried steps out of a side door in the house of Anna's father, which led immediately to her apartment. As the horrible certainty flashed upon him, he darted like a tiger upon his rival, and buried his dagger a hundred times in his quivering body. He then fled to the woods. On the morrow he was found, and confessed his guilt.

His father condemned him to death. The people interposed and demanded his release. Even the soldiers went over to the mob and cried aloud for his pardon. The prison was about to be stormed, when James Lynch appeared at an upper window, his son standing by his side with a halter round his neck. "I have sworn," said the inflexible magistrate, "that the murderer should die, even though I must perform the office of executioner myself. Providence has taken me at my word; and you, madmen, learn from the most wretched of fathers that nothing must stop the course of justice, and that even the ties of nature must break before it."

As he said these words, he pushed his son out of the window and completed the dreadful work. Nor did he leave the spot till the last convulsive struggles gave certainty of the death of his unhappy victim. Anna Blake is said to have died in a convent, and the rumor goes that both families disappeared from the earth, but a skull and cross-bones sculptured over the door of an ancient house in Galway still marks the site of this fearful tragedy.

USEFUL HINTS.

1. To eat when you do not want it, is brutal—nay this is a slander on the lower animals, they do not so debase themselves.

2. Do not enter a sick chamber on an empty stomach, nor remain as a watcher or nurse until you feel exhausted, nor sit between the patient and the fire, nor in the direction of a current of air from the patient toward yourself; nor eat or drink anything after being in an invalid's room until you have rinsed your mouth.

2. Do not sleep in any garment worn in the day.

4. Most grown persons are able to sleep soundly over six hours in summer and seven in winter; to attempt to force more sleep on the system by sleep in the day time, renders the whole of the slumber disturbed and imperfect.

5. Some of the most painful "stomach-aches" are occasioned by indigestion; this generates wind, and hence distension. It is often remedied by kneading the abdomen with the hand, skin to skin, from one side to another, from the lower edge of the ribs downwards, whereby the surplus air is forced on and outwards along the alimentary canal.

6. When you return to your house from a long walk or other exhaustive exercise, go to the fire or warm room, and do not remove a single article of clothing until you have taken a cup of hot drink.

7. In going into a colder atmosphere, keep the mouth closed, and walk with a speed sufficient to keep off chilliness.

8. Two pairs of stockings will keep the feet warmer than one pair of a greater thickness.

9. The night sweats of disease come on towards daylight; their deathly coldness is greatly modified by sleeping in a single loose woolen shirt.

10. Those who drink a cup of tea or coffee, or other stimulant, in order to aid in the performance of any work, are fools; because it is to the body and brain an expenditure of what is not yet got. It is using power in advance, and this can never be done with impunity.

11. The less a man drinks in hot weather the better; for the more we drink, the more we want to drink, until even ice-water fails, and becomes of a metallic taste. Hence the longer you can put off drinking cold water on the morning of a hot day, the better you will feel at night.

12. Drinking largely at meals is a mere habit, and is always hurtful. No one should drink at any one meal more than a small glass of any liquid—even of cold water; for it always interferes with digestion.

13. If you sleep at all in the daytime, it will interfere with your sleep at night much less if the sleep be taken in the forenoon.

LOOK TO THE BEDROOM.—If two persons are to occupy a bedroom during a night, let them step upon weighing scales as they retire, and then again in the morning, and they will find their actual weight to be at least a pound less in the morning. Frequently there will be a loss of two or more pounds, and the average loss throughout the year will be more than one pound. That is, during the night there is a loss of a pound of matter which has gone off from their bodies, partly from the lungs and partly from the pores of the skin. The escaped material is carbonic acid and decayed animal matter, or poisonous exhalations. This is diffused through the air in part, and in part absorbed by the bedclothes. If a single ounce of wool or cotton be burned in a room, it will so completely saturate the air with smoke, that one can hardly breathe, though there can only be an ounce of foreign matter in the air. If an ounce of cotton be burned every half hour during the night, the air will be kept continually saturated with smoke, unless there can be an open door or window for it to escape. Now the sixteen ounces of smoke thus formed, is far less poisonous than the sixteen ounces of exhalations from the lungs and bodies of the two persons who have lost a pound in weight during the eight hours of sleeping, for while the dry smoke is mainly taken into the lungs, the damp odors from the body are absorbed both into the lungs and into the pores of the whole body.

Need more be said to show the importance of having bedrooms well ventilated, and of thoroughly airing the sheets, coverlids, and mattrasses in the morning, before packing them up in the form of a neatly made bed?—*People's Journal of Health.*

HOW TO RUIN YOUR HEALTH.—First sleep in bed late; second—eat hot suppers; third—turn day into night; fourth—never mind about wet feet; fifth—have half a dozen doctors; sixth—try all the new quacks; seventh—if they don't kill, quack yourself; eight—wear unseasonable clothing.

OUR DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

JOHN M. LA THORNE.

THE subject of our sketch for this week was born in the city of New York, and having arrived at the proper age, was placed in a banking house, where he remained about two years. During this time he became a member of the Forrest Dramatic Association, located in St. John's Hall, in Frankfort street, near Chatham, during the time of Ned Tilton, Charley Boniface, Wm. Conover, and several others, who have since filled prominent positions in the dramatic world. Mons. La Thorne took an active part in the Association, playing anything and everything in drama, tragedy, farce and pantomime. After remaining with the "Forrests" six months, the party closed up. While with the Association he was constantly practising with the cannon balls, slack rope, and various other athletic performances. His first public appearance as an athlete was at the old Vauxhall Gardens in the Bowery, opposite Tompkins' Market, during the spring of 1845, on the occasion of a complimentary benefit tendered old Arch Madden. Shortly after this he joined a travelling circus, and started on a tour through New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Maryland, and then joined the Seth B. Howes Circus at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, doing his Cannon Ball Act, which was then a new feature in the circus business, and which created a great sensation. His next stamping ground was with Rockwell and Stone's Circus, at the old Bowery Amphitheatre in this city. He then started on a starring tour, stopping at Philadelphia for one week with Welch, on the corner of Ninth and Chestnut streets; thence to Baltimore, Washington, Charleston, and returning to New York started out with the Royal Empire Circus in 1846, from Ogdensburg, visiting the principal towns through the northern and central part of this State, under the management of John T. Potter, and remained with the company during the summer months. Having travelled for other managers long enough, he conceived the idea of organizing a company of his own and trying his hand at management. He accordingly got together a variety company during the winter of 1846, consisting of singing, dancing, and gymnastic performances, and started for the northern part of this State and the Canadas, meeting with success, so much so, that after reaching Montreal, the party determined to enjoy themselves, and took a two week's rest. During this resting spell, our Monsieur started out for a little sport to shoot deer, and while on his expedition met with Lord Elgin (then Governor General of Canada), and *suite*, who were on a hunting expedition. The Lord had several Indians stationed in the woods to drive up the deer, so that he could shoot them, but La Thorne not being aware of this fact, and espying a couple of deer making through the woods, up gun and fired, but missed his game. He tried a second time, but was as unsuccessful as before. Hearing the random shots, his Lordship soon discovered from whence they came, and upon being made aware of what he was doing, La Thorne excused himself in so polite a manner for thus intruding, that his Lordship invited him to a ranche near by, and they had a good time over edibles as well as bibibles. The resting spell being o'er, the party started again, finishing the season at Sackett's Harbor. In the spring of 1847 he joined the Victoria Circus, Sackett & Covel managers, an establishment organized expressly for the Canadas and the British Provinces. The company consisted of Mons. La Thorne; John Gossin, clown; H. P. Madigan and family; Cole, the India Rubber Man, Mrs. Cole, Ike Sweet, Charles Bacon, Ben Huntington, ring master, Charles Hare, John Murray, Major Stevens, etc. While performing in Quebec, the cannon ball feats of La Thorne were much admired; and while there, he was challenged by Sergeant McGilvray, of the 93d Reg. Highlanders, a fine, stalwart specimen of a Scotchman, and a perfect giant in strength, to a trial of skill in throwing a thirty-two pound cannon ball. The contest took place in the yard of the old Jesuit barracks, in the presence of a few spectators, and in three trials La Thorne was the victor. The travelling season being over, he joined the company at the Bowery Amphitheatre, then under the joint management of John Tryon and Isaac Burtis, where he remained during the winter, doing the cannon ball, juggling, slack rope, and various other acts. In the spring of 1848 he wended his steps westward, stopping at St. Louis, and joined Dan Rice's Circus, travelling by steamboat and visiting the towns along the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. On one occasion, while on the Mississippi, Rice was taken seriously ill, and was unable to perform his duties, and the company had to halt. In this emergency, La Thorne, then quite a young man, stepped forward and proffered his services to Mr. Rice, offering to do all in his power to keep the show going. Mons. La Thorne entered the arena in a new line of business—that of motley—which business he played so successfully that he received the warmest praise from Mr. Rice, who was so delighted with him that he offered to give him every instruction necessary, if he would adopt that business; but not having a liking for it, Monsieur modestly refused, and went back to his old business as soon as Mr. Rice had recovered, since which time the warmest friendship has existed between the two men. The company proceeded to New Orleans, and appeared there with the most flattering success. The cholera breaking out, everybody had to vamose, and the concern closed. Rockwell & Co.'s Circus was then travelling down the Mississippi, and reached New Orleans, but owing to the cholera, met with such poor success that the concern was sold by the sheriff, purchased by Mons. La Thorne and Sig. Luigi Germani, and opened in New Orleans under a pavilion on Washington Square, with the following company:—Mr. and Mrs. Nunn, Sig. Germani, Mons. La Thorne, George Sweet, Tom Graven, Moses Lipman, Mons. Harpier, the Great Acrobat Family, and Bill Lake, clown. The company met with success, until Mr. Cholera appeared for the second time, when they were compelled to close. Thorne then proceeded to St. Louis and once more joined his old manager, Dan Rice, who was then organizing a large circus company. After a successful tour through the southwest and the west, and during State Fair week at Syracuse, the company had two tents erected, one on the Fair grounds and one in the city, and gave five performances a day to immense audiences. The season closed at Baltimore, Md. La Thorne and Germani again visited New Orleans to re-open their place, but finding business so bad, joined the Southwestern circus, under S. Q. Stokes' management, for a tour through the interior of Louisiana called the Attakapas Country. While performing in the town of Franklin, a performer by the name of W. Kelly, on returning from the ring after the *entree*, suddenly fell dead from his horse. The company proceeded up the river to St. Louis, and while there their steamer (the Mustang) was destroyed by fire, and all the wardrobe, with the exception of what [illegible] nearly all his wardrobe, private papers, and many valuable mementos which could not be replaced. They then chartered another steamer and started for the head waters of the Mississippi, and were the first circus company that performed in St. Paul. The company returned to St. Louis. The season proved a bad one, and La Thorne found himself at the close back in New Orleans without a dollar. Finding a lot of performers in that city laying idle, he hired a canvas and opened without having a bill posted, but advertised his show by a grand display of fire-works and two pounds of red fire the first night, which so lighted up the city that the citizens rushed to the spot to see what was the matter. The band then struck up and it required five men to take the money, so great was the rush to see the show, and after remaining there two weeks and pocketing $1,500, he engaged with the Spalding & Rogers' Circus at the American Theatre, New Orleans, remaining with this company six years, travelling throughout the United States and Canada. While with that company he made the acquaintance of Henry Magilton, and they joined their business together and were known as the Motley Brothers. While playing in Cincinnati in May, 1853, La Thorne and Magilton performed for the first time in this country the act known as "La Perche Equipoise." Leaving the Spalding and Rogers party he joined Yankee Robinson in the Spring of 1856. In the Fall of 1857 he appeared with the Dan Rice show at Niblo's Garden in this city, being engaged to appear with his cannon ball performances in "The Sports of the Curriculum," and notwithstanding there were over fifteen different kind of acts being performed at the same time by as many artists, La Thorne's act was so prominent as to win the hearty applause of the audience as well as the highest encomiums of the press. The company visited Philadelphia in February, 1858, performing at the old National, La Thorne remaining until its close, when Mr. Rice presented Mr. La Thorne with a magnificent gold headed cane as a mark of his esteem and friendship. La Thorne's last campaign in the sawdust business was in 1858, with Mr. G. N. Eldred's Great Southern Circus and Menagerie, which started from Lebanon, Ohio, and visited all the towns southwest and south. At Holly Springs, Miss., he left the show and returned to New York. While over at Brooklyn one day, he dropped in to see his old friend Isaac Burtis, who was then keeping the Varieties Concert Saloon, and La Thorne was induced to play a three weeks' engagement, doing his cannon balls, juggling, etc. Mr. Robert Butler, who was then running the Art Union, 497 Broadway, near Broome street, secured the services of this gentleman for his place for three months, where he became one of the greatest favorites of the establishment. The Canterbury Hall being about to open, Mr. La Thorne was engaged as Stage Manager by Messrs. Fox and Curran, but through some misunderstanding he never assumed the management, and withdrew from that establishment in two weeks. Mr. Butler having sold out the Art Union, he took a lease of 444 Broadway and opened it as a first-class concert saloon, August 10th, 1860, with the following company: W. O'Neil, Max Irwin, Tom Brookfield, Fred Shaw, Isaac Whelpley, Frank Pell, J. Winans, Jr., Mons. La Thorne, Clara Harrington, the Misses Lizzie and Matilda Schultze, Emily Lemaire, Julia and Jenny Christine, Fanny Thompson, Hattie James, Miss P. Charles, M'lle Louise, etc., with Mons. La Thorne as the stage manager. Mr. Butler opened Wallack's Old Theatre, as the Broadway Music Hall, May 22d, 1861, with Mons. La Thorne as stage manager. About the 1st of November, 1861, Mr. Butler leased the Olympic Music Hall, Philadelphia, and Mons. La Thorne was called upon to go on to organize the company and get everything in running order, which he did, remaining there the first night, directing the stage, &c. He then returned to the Broadway Music Hall, and remained there until its close, when he resumed his former duties at 444 Broadway. Things not going on all right at the Olympic, Philadelphia, Mons. La Thorne was again called upon to go there and set things all right again, which he did to the satisfaction of both manager and public. Previous to his departure from 444, the company presented him with a gold medal as a mark of their appreciation of him as a manager and a gentleman. He remained at the Olympic until Mr. Butler disposed of the establishment to George Lea, when we again find him back to his old quarters at 444. In a short time afterwards, Mr. William Butler, a brother of Robert, leased the Melodeon, Philadelphia, and Mons. La Thorne was secured as manager, by permission of Mr. Robert Butler. He remained there until the establishment closed, and on his return to New York was secured by Mr. Butler to organise a new company for 444, that place being closed for one week for repairs. The season opened with a first class company, and at its expiration proved the most brilliant Mr. Butler had experienced. At the close of the season, July 4th, 1863, the company proceeded to Boston, and appeared at the Museum for six weeks under Mr. Butler's management, with La Thorne as stage manager. Returned to New York and commenced another season at 444, with La Thorne at the helm, directing the affairs behind the footlights with success, and where he remains at the present writing. Few persons would now recognise in Mons. La Thorne the once Alciades of modern times. His herculean feats were truly wonderful, for he played with 32 and 40lb cannon-balls as readily as most people would with oranges, together with other prodigious manipulations, which equaled any human demonstration of physical strength ever witnessed. In his present position, that of stage manager for a first class metropolitan concert hall, he fills the duties with great credit, and he is undoubtedly one of the best in the business, bringing to its onerous duties a long and tried experience in the show business, thorough knowledge of human nature, calm judgment, and a just appreciation of what will best please his patrons. Everything depends upon the tact of a stage manager, and La Thorne ably manifests his fitness at 444.

INDIAN GAMBLING.—The Indians of California are in general strongly addicted to games of chance, and they sometimes gamble away all the clothing on their backs. I heard of an instance of an Indian who, after having lost every article of clothing he had, one after the other, to his more fortunate antagonist, staked his labor for a week against the cotton shirt which he had lost only a few minutes before. He had a run of bad luck, and when he left off, had to work for six weeks, at gold-washing, for his antagonist, who fed him on nothing better than acorn bread.

THE ENGLISH TURF.

EPSOM RACES.

THE WINNERS OF THE DERBY AND OAKS.

This famous and eventful turf meeting, which is anticipated with so much interest not only in England but in all other parts of the world where fleetness of foot in that noble animal, the horse, is admired, has past, and the doings, sayings, bettings, winnings, losings, and "cussings" of the Derby and Oaks days of 1864, now belong to the history of the past. As is well known, a number of races, varied in kind and character, go to make up the programme of the Epsom Summer Meeting, and to Englishmen all are more or less replete with interest. To dwellers in America, however, the Derby and Oaks races are the most important, the others being of little or no moment to them, and as the CLIPPER is designed for their perusal chiefly, we here place these two races only, as being the most in demand, on record:—

THE DERBY DAY.

This, the greatest of all days of Epsom week, and we don't know but that by some it is deemed the greatest of all the year, was set down on the calendar of 1864 for Wednesday, May 25th. It is called Derby day because the great race for the Derby Stakes is the principal event that occurs between the rising of the sun and the going down thereof. The day was lovely, and the attendance immense, as indeed, is usually the case. The incidents and accidents were about the same as characterizes all Derby days, so that we need not burden our columns with them, leaving that blank to be filled up by the imagination of our readers, while we proceed to give the details of the running.

The Derby Stakes of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three year olds; colts, 8st 10lb; fillies, 8st 5lb; the second received 100 sovs; one mile and a half. 234 subs.

Mr. W. I'Anson's Blair Athol, by Stockwell—Blink Bonny, 8st 10lb (green, straw belt and cap)............J. Snowden 1
Lord Glasgow's General Peel, by Young Melbourne, dam by Orlando—Brown Bess, 8st 10lb (white, crimson sleeves and cap)............Aldcroft 2
Mr. Merry's Scottish Chief, by Lord of the Isles—Miss Ann, 8st 10lb (yellow and black cap)............J. Adams 3
Captain A. Cooper's Knight of Snowdon, by Fazzoletto—Fair Helen, 8st 10lb (white, black spots, black cap)....F. Adams 4
Mr. Bowes' Baragah, by Stockwell—Mowerina, 8st 10lb (black, gold lace)............Ashmall 0
Mr. T. Valentine's Hollyfox, by Voltigeur—Flax, 8st 10lb (black, white sleeves, red cap)............T. French 0
Lord Glasgow's Strafford, by Young Melbourne, dam by Gameboy—Physalis, 8st 10lb (white, crimson sleeves, white cap)............Doyle 0
Mr. John Day's Master Richard, by Teddington—Energy, 8st 10lb (white, scarlet seams)............Deacon 0
Captain Christie's Warrior, by King Tom—Wood Nymph, 8st 10lb (white)............J. Grimshaw 0
Mr. W. Hudson's Cathedral, by Newminster—Stolen Moments, 8st 10lb (white, ponceau spots, black sleeves, belt and cap)............Whiteley 0
Mr. Eastwood's Surat, by Rataplan—Prioress, 8st 10lb (white, black belt and sleeves, white cap)............Buck 0
Mr. W. G. Craven's Planet, by Lambton—Zodiac's dam, 8st 10lb (red and white stripe)............Morgan 0
Mr. Ten Broeck's Paris, by Mildew—Daisy, 8st 10lb (orange, black belt, orange cap)............Fordham 0
Mr. H. Hill's Copenhagen, by Newminster—Birdhill's dam, 8st 10lb (purple and yellow stripe)............S. Rogers 0
Mr. H. Hill's Ackworth, by Fazzoletto—Confusion's dam, 8st 10lb (purple and yellow stripe, white cap)............Judd 0
Mr. E. Brayley's Outlaw, by Fazzoletto—Marion, 8st 10lb (red, yellow cap)............A. Cowley 0
Mr. Cartwright's Ely, by Kingston—The Bloomer, 8st 10lb (scarlet, black cap)............Custance 0
Lord Westmoreland's Signalman, by Vedette—Ellen Percy, 8st 10lb (green, white braid, green cap)............S. Adams 0
Lord Westmoreland's Birch Broom, by Idle Boy—Bavaria, 8st 10lb (green, white braid and cap)............J. Goater 0
Mr. W. Stewart's The Major, by Tower—Violet, 8st 10lb (pink, green cap)............H. Grimshaw 0
Captain J. White's Cambuscan, by Newminster—The Arrow, 8st 10lb (pink, black sleeves and cap)............J. Mann 0
Sir Joseph Hawley's Washington, by Charleston—Languish, 8st 10lb (cherry color, black cap)............Wells 0
Mr. Naylor's Appenine, by Weatherbit—Rosati, 8st 10lb (primrose, black belt, cherry cap)............A. French 0
Mr. Naylor's Coast Guard, by Saunterer—Lady Elizabeth, 8st 10lb (primrose, cherry cap)............Challoner 0
Mr. Savile's Privateer, by Skirmisher—Queen Lily, 8st 10lb (yellow, scarlet cap)............E. Sharp 0
Sir F. Johnstone's Historian, by Stockwell—Alma, 8st 10lb (chocolate, yellow sleeves)............J. Daley 0
Mr. Cathcart's Prince Arthur, by Weatherbit—Little Agnes, 8st 10lb (chocolate, white stripe, white cap)............J. Osborne 0
Mr. T. Robinson's Dormouse, by Saunterer—Miss Worthington, 8st 10lb (scarlet, scarlet and white cap)............W. Boyce 0
Mr. Hodgman's Valiant, by Barnton—Vanity, 8st 10lb (violet, orange cap)............Perry 0
Mr. J. B. Starky's Izaak Welton, by Fisherman—Redemption, 8st 10lb (blue, white sleeves and cap)............H. Sopp 0

Betting: 9 to 2 each agst Scottish Chief and General Peel, 11 to 2 agst Birch Broom, 7 to 1 agst Cambuscan, 13 to 1 each agst Blair Athol and Paris, 15 to 1 agst Ely, 100 to 6 agst Coast Guard, 28 to 1 agst Valiant, 100 to 3 each agst Baragah and Ackworth, 40 to 1 agst Strafford, 50 to 1 each agst Hollyfox and Historian, 1,000 to 10 agst Copenhagen, and 1,000 to 5 agst Washington.

THE RACE.

Immediately the preliminary canters had terminated, the field of thirty runners proceeded to the paddock, and, after a brief interval, they made their appearance in the valley, ready for the signal. Such was the pressure of the crowd, however, that Mr. M'George was compelled to summon a detachment of police to enable him to get anything like a clear ground for the competitors. At length a space of a limited nature was secured, but it was twenty-five minutes after the appointed time (three o'clock) before the squadron was under orders. Eight false starts occurred before the horses were got way, and each time the breakings-away created great excitement. The principal performers were Valiant, Master Richard, Warrior, Planet, Birch Broom, and Cambuscan. After much suspense, Mr. M'George, finding his [illegible] to four o'clock. The first to show conspicuously was Historian, who, rushing through his horses, led them for the first half-mile, having for his immediate followers, Birch Broom, Major, Coast Guard, and General Peel. In these positions they went on in tolerably compact order to the three-quarter mile post, where General Peel, who had almost been pulling Aldcroft out of the saddle, rushed to the front, taking a slight lead, pursued by Ely, Baragah, Scottish Chief, Birch Broom, and Copenhagen; close upon the heels of these came Paris, Coast Guard, and Appenine. Passing through the furzes, Baragah and Ely went up to General Peel and assumed the command. In this order they made for Tottenham Corner, where Paris endeavored to get through the leaders, but dropped back again after a few strides. Just before entering the straight, General Peel took up the running, with Baragah and Birch Broom next, running side by side. Bent on fairly landing, Blair Athol dashed through his horses, and with Scottish Chief went on in pursuit of "the General," Cambuscan also making his effort to get up. Half a mile from home, the race was left to General Peel, Blair Athol, and Scottish Chief, but, at the distance, the race was reduced to a match, and the big horse, after making a faint struggle, was compelled to give way to the son of Blink Bonny, who disposed of "the General" entirely on ascending the hill, and won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third. Knight of Snowdon was fourth; Cambuscan fifth, and Ely and Birch Broom finished so close together that it was impossible to define their relative positions. The next lot were Coast Guard, Cathedral, Prince Arthur, and Baragah; and the last lot were Warrior, Izaak Walton, Privateer, Master Richard, Surat, and Dormouse, who came on, hemmed in by the crowd. Time, 2 min. 43¾ sec. *Nett value of the stakes*, £6,450.

PEDIGREE OF THE WINNER.—Blair Athol is a chestnut colt (bred by his owner) by Stockwell, out of Blink Bonny (winner of the Derby and Oaks in 1857), by Melbourne, dam Queen Mary, by Gladiator, grand-dam by Plenipotentiary, out of Myrrha. Blair Athol never ran in public till he started and won the Derby, as above.

THE OAKS DAY.

This day is second only in importance to the Derby Day, and the race for the Oaks Stakes is one on which a vast amount of interest is concentrated, and a vast amount of money is invested, from the poor man's shilling to the rich man's thousand crowns. The Oaks day for 1864 was set down for Friday, May 27th, and, maintaining its charter, was in every sense the special *fete* of the fair sex, and we may chronicle with pleasure that the weather was of a far more brilliant character than that which favored the "blue riband of the Turf." The morning opened most auspiciously, as the sun shone brightly and the line of country by road never wore a more pleasing aspect, the meadows being fresh and green, and the foliage of the trees appearing in rich profusion. There was the usual number of dashing equipages, and from barouche and brougham glanced the beaming eyes of belle and beauty sunk deep in crinoline and flounces. The attendance, for the Oaks day, was one of the most numerous ever witnessed, the course being completely thronged. The entire scene was of the greatest gaiety, the hill being crowded with vehicles containing ladies attired in light and fashionable toilettes. The fair damsels were, we also take pleasure in announcing, favored with a sight of a magnificent race, as the following summary and details will show:

The Oaks Stakes of 50 sovs each, h ft, for three year old fillies; 8st 10lb each; the owner of the second filly to receive 100 sovs out of the stakes; one mile and a half; to be run on the New Course. 188 subs.

Count F. Lagrange's Fille de l'Air, by Faugh-a-Ballagh—Pauline, 8st 10lb (blue, red sleeves and cap)....A. Edwards 1
Baron Rothschild's Breeze, by King Tom—Mentmore Lass, 8st 10lb (dark blue, yellow belt and cap)............Daley 2
Baron Rothschild's Tomato, by King Tom—Mincemeat, 8st 10lb (dark blue, yellow cap)............J. Osborne 3
Mr. F. Rowland's Molly Carew, by Wild Dayrell—Alma, 8st 10lb (brown, crescent spots, white cap)............H. Grimshaw 4
Lord Glasgow's Sister to The Drake, by Stockwell, dam by Pyrrhus the First, 8st 10lb (white, crimson sleeves and cap)............Aldcroft 0
Lord Glasgow's f by Young Melbourne, dam by Birdcatcher—Miss Whip, 8st 10lb (white, crimson sleeves, white cap)............Doyle 0
Lord Zetland's Saragossa, by Newminster—Barcelona, 8st 10lb (white, red spots, scarlet cap)............J. Snowden 0
Mr. Ambery's Lady de Trafford, by Longbow—Lancashire Lass, 8st 10lb (white, red cap)............T. French 0
Mr. J. Day's Teneriffe, by Marsyas—Palma, 8st 10lb (white, scarlet seams)............Judd 0
Mr. Golby's Madame Walton, by Fisherman—Lady Middleton, 8st 10lb (blue, crimson cap)............John Nightingale 0
Mr. H. Joice's Antoinette, by Chevalier d'Industrie—Lizzie, 8st 10lb (dark blue, red sleeves, white cap)............Custanse 0
Mr. Naylor's La Gazza Ladra, by Voltigeur—Nina, 8st 10lb (primrose, cherry cap)............Challoner 0
Mr. Merry's Masquerade, by Lambourn—Burlesque, 8st 10lb (yellow, black cap)............Hayward 0
Lord Annesley's Finesse, by Stockwell—Irish Queen, 8st 10lb (peach, white cap)............Ashmall 0
Mr. Barber's Cutaway, by Commotion—Titsa, 8st 10lb (brown, white cap)............Fordham 0
Mr. W. Day's Sardinia, by Stockwell—Ferrara, 8st 10lb (chocolate, yellow sleeves)............J. Goater 0
Mr. J. Scott's Tooi-Tooi, by Stockwell—Cypriana, 8st 10lb (black, yellow sleeves and cap)............W. Boyce 0
Sir J. Hawley's Merry Wife, by Beadsman—Mrs. Quickly, 8st 10lb (cherry color, black cap)............Wells 0
Captain Gray's Syren, by The Cure—Sybil, 8st 10lb (scarlet, white belt, scarlet cap)............F. Adams 0

Betting: 6 to 4 agst Fille de l'Air, 5 to 1 agst Teneriffe, 6 to 1 agst Saragossa, 7 to 1 agst Tomato, 12 to 1 agst Breeze, 15 to 1 agst Finesse, 22 to 1 agst Molly Carew, 25 to 1 agst Merry Wife, 100 to 3 each agst Antoinette and La Gazza Ladra, 40 to 1 each agst Syren, Masquerade, and Lord Glasgow's two, and 50 to 1 agst Lady de Trafford.

THE RACE.

The nineteen fillies arrived at the post nine minutes after three o'clock, but before reaching Mr. M'George, they broke away, and consequently were wheeled around. Before they could be got in order, Sister to the Drake endeavoured to bolt to the right of the main body, but Aldcroft succeeded in getting her on good terms

with the rest, and after three attempts, the flag dropped to a beautiful start at the ten minutes past three. Lady de Trafford jumped away with the earliest advantage, followed by Breeze and Tenerife, the three—[illegible] were not a neck apart—being followed by Fillie de L'Air to Sherwood's house, where Tenerife went on with the running, Lady de Trafford following next, Breeze third, Fille de L'Air fourth; Madame Walton and Tomato were at the head of the next lot, the last three being Cutaway, Sister to the Drake, and Finesse. They ran thus for half a mile, when Fille de L'Air took a clear lead, Tenerife being her next companion, with Lady de Trafford third, Breeze fourth, Tomato fifth, and Molly Carew sixth; the rest [illegible]der, having taken close order, followed well up. Tenerife rejoined Fille de L'Air descending the hill towards Tottenham Corner, the pair coming down side by side, Tomato and Breeze being next in the order mentioned, behind whom, well up, were Antotin, Saragossa, Molly Carew, and La Gazza Ladra. Molly Carew [illegible]e up her ground coming down the hill, and looked formidable three quarters of a mile from home. Tomato then went in front of Breeze, and ran alongside Fille de L'Air till they came round the turn, Breeze following closely behind. At Tottenham C[illegible]er, Saragossa was suddenly pulled up and dismounted, and, [illegible]examination, it was discovered that she had smashed her [illegible]. When fairly in the straight, Fille de L'Air resumed a clear lead, again followed by Baron Rothschild's two, Antoinette and [illegible] Gazza Ladra dropping back as they neared the distance, Molly Carew being in pursuit of the leading trio—Fille de L'Air, Tomato and Breeze—a long way behind. Before reaching the Stand [illegible]closure, Johnny Daley headed Tomato, and made a determin[illegible] effort to overhaul the French filly, whom, however, he could [illegible]ver reach, and Fille de l'Air won by half a length; a length separated the second and third, and two lengths the third and fourth [illegible]dy de Trafford, beaten ten lengths, was fifth, Merry Wife sixth, Sardinia seventh, and La Gazza Ladra eighth; Cutaway was last, Saragossa as previously mentioned, injured herself so much that she would have at once been destroyed, but that her owner, Lord Zetland, was absent from indisposition. Time, 2 min. 49 sec. *Net value of the stakes*, £5,025.

PEDIGREE OF THE WINNER.

Fille de l'Air is a chestnut filly without white, except a blaze on her face, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, out of Pauline by Voltaire (bred in France). She stands 15 hands 3in. high, and is wonderfully level and true-shaped from head to heels. She has magnificent shoulders, capital loins, rare thighs, and a set of sound, good legs. She has a short back, but is very lengthy from hind to fore-legs, and covers an immense deal of ground when extended. Her hind legs being placed well under her, and having powerful round hocks, with immense thighs, she is well able to ascend a hill. Her shoulders are well laid back, her arms are full of muscle, her knees are large, with plenty of bone beneath them, and she has sound, good feet, being equally adapted for an up-and-down hill as she is to gallop fast over level ground. She has sustained an accident at some period (probably when a yearling) to one other knees, leaving an ugly scar, but it is no detriment to her and does not interfere with her action.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

H. A. B., Detroit.—Games and remittance safe to hand, thank you. A week's hunt would scarcely produce a copy of "Walker's 1000 Games." Your informants are in error; Mr. Elder, after a considerable series of games, came off exactly even with Mr. Lichtenhain; the others he beat heavily, especially Mr. Thompson.

F. H. ELDER, Battle Creek, Mich.—As we hear you are now in business, we expect a speedy and satisfactory reply to our letters.

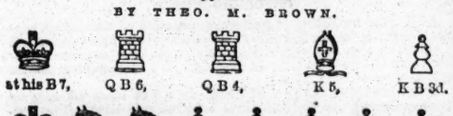
N. M.—It appears that the report we repeated to you last week, that Mr. Elder was going to Chicago, is not verified; he is practising law at Battle Creek, a place not very far from Detroit.

CHESS IN DETROIT.—Our correspondent H. A. B. is making efforts to stir up, centralize and localize the chess talent and interest of Detroit; we bespeak for him the co-operation of all lovers of the "Royal Game" in that city.

Enigma No. 433.

A beauty from the Era.

BY THEO. M. BROWN.

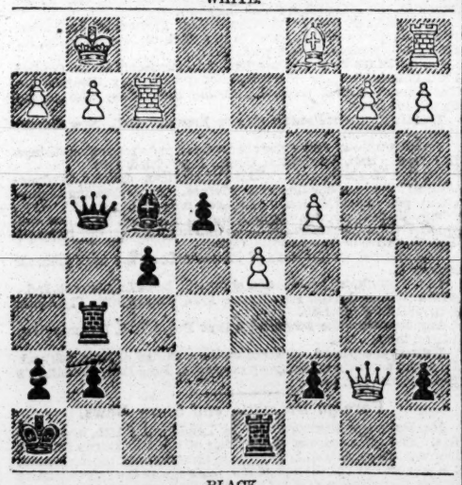


White to play and give mate in three moves.

Problem No. 433.

AN END-GAME—BY E. H. C.

WHITE.



BLACK.

Black to play and give mate in six moves.

Game No. 433.

A brief off-hand skirmish between our Detroit contributors H. A. B. and J. P. S.

KIEBERITZKY GAMBIT.

Attack, H. A. B.	Defence, J. P. S.	Attack, H. A. B.	Defence, J. P. S.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	12. Q × Kt P	P to K B 6
2. P-K B 4	K P × P	13. K B-Kt 5 +	Q Kt-Q 2
3. K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 4	14. Q B × B	B 2d P × P
4. P-K R 4	P-K Kt 5	15. K R-Kt sq	Q × R P +
5. K Kt-K 5	P-Q 3 (a)	16. K-Q 2	Q-K B 7 +
6. Kt × Kt P	K B-B 3	17. K-Q B 3	Q-K B 3 +
7. K B-B 4 (b)	Q B × Kt	18. P-K 5 (c)	Q · K P ∣ (d)
8. Q × Q B	K Kt-B 3	19. P-Q 4	Q-Kt 6 +
9. Q-K B 3	Q Kt-B 3	20. K B-Q 3 (e)	Q R-Q sq
10. Q-her Kt 3	Q Kt-K 4	21. Q Kt-Q 2	K R-Kt sq
11. P-Q 3	K Kt-R 4	22. Q R-K sq +, and wins.	

Notes—by the winner.

(a) Bad!—[Yes! and worse than that.]
(b) Kt × B, and then P to Q 4th, was *the* play.
(c) A move quite unlooked for by the Defence.
(d) Weak, certainly, but can he retrieve the game?
(e) [This, like two or three other moves, is a conjectured emendation of our own. Correspondents should really avoid making us trouble of this kind.]

Lively little *partie* between Herren Hirschfeld and Mayet.—*Era.*

BUY LOPEZ KT'S GAME.

Hirschfeld.	Mayet.	Hirschfeld.	Mayet.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	11. Q Kt to Q 2 (g)	K Kt × Kt
2. K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	12. K B × B	K Kt × Kt +
3. K B-Kt 5	P-Q R 3	13. Q × K Kt	K R-K sq
4. K B-B 4	K Kt-B 3	14. P-K 6	P-K B 3 (h)
5. P-Q 4	K Kt × P	15. Q-K R 5 (i)	P-K Kt 3
6. Castles	K B-K 2	16. K B × P	R P × B
7. Q P × P	Castles	17. Q × Kt P +	K-his R sq
8. P-Q B 3	P-Q Kt 4	18. K R-K 3	P-K B 4
9. K B-B 2	P-Q 4	19. K R-his 3 +	K B-B 5
10. K R-K sq	Q B-B 4 (f)	20. Q B-Kt 5, and Herr Mayet resigned.	

(f) K Kt to Q B 4th would have been safer play.
(g) Herr Hirschfeld selects the proper move to obtain an immediate advantage in position.
(h) Fatal! K B to his 3d would have been more to the point.
(i) The attack is now quite irresistible.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

J. S. GRIMES, Brooklyn.—You can obtain the work from any bookseller.

J. H. B., Troy, N. Y.—1. Mr. Kenyon died about two years since, and at your city. A notice appeared in the CLIPPER soon after. 2. Yes, both, although their style of play differs. We consider that Messrs. Bethell and Vanatta are equals in strength "across the board."

R. H. BOUGHTON, Leavenworth, Kan.—The position appears to be sound, and shall appear.

D. PALMER, Washington, D. C.—Received your last. Will wait to see if anything more turns up. They should have made the deposit "play or pay."

A. H. MERCER, Wellsville, N. Y.—Would be glad to hear from you in answer to what we wrote you by mail.

A Little Analysis.

The "Buffalo Champion" endorses the following play:—

DEFIANCE.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1. 11 to 15	23 to 19	15. 2 to 11	26 to 23
2. 9 14	27 23	16. 10 15	28 24
3. 8 11	22 28	17. 6 10	31 26
4. 15 22	25 9	18. 1 5	28 19
5. 6 14	29 25	19. 15 18	19 16
6. 4 8	25 22	20. 11 15	16 11
7. 11 15	32 27	21. 5 9	11 7
8. 15 18	22 15	22. 9 13	7 2
9. 7 11	24 20	23. 10 14	2 7
10. 11 18	21 17	24. 14 17	7 (a) 10
11. 14 21	23 27	25. 18 22	10 19
12. 3 10	27 23	26. 22 31	19 23
13. 8 11	19 16	27. 31 26	23 18
14. 13 18	23 7	28. 26 31	24 (b) 18

Drawn.

(a) We play 7 to 11, and make White win.
(b) Even at this point, we can't see the draw. Can anybody? If so, please say so.

Game No. 10—Vol. XII.

TENTH GAME of the Championship Match of Great Britain.

Martins, Black.	Wylie, White.	Martins, Black.	Wylie, White.
1. 10 to 15	21 to 17	20. 6 to 9	15 to 6
2. 15(a) 18	28 14	21. 2 9	14 10
3. 9 18	22 15	22. 19 23	22 17
4. 11 18	24 19	23. 9 13	17 14
5. 8 11	17 13	24. 23 28	10 6
6. 7 10	26 (b) 23	25. 26 30	14 10
7. 10 14	28 24	26. 30 26	6 1
8. 4 8	31 26	27. 12 16	10 7
9. 6 10	25 21	28. 28 23	18 15
10. 11 16	29 25	29. 16 20	7 2
11. 8 7	26 22	30. 20 24	15 11
12. 1 (c) 6	22 15	31. 5 9	1 5
13. 14 18	24 14	32. 9 14	2 7
14. 16 23	27 18	33. 14 13	11 8
15. 10 26	30 25	34. 24 27	8 3
16. 6 11	26 23	35. 18 22	21 17
17. 11 15	18 11	36. 23 26	32 23
18. 7 16	23 18	37. 26 19	17 (d) 14
19. 16 19	25 22	Drawn.	

(a) The new move. Drummond plays 9 to 13 and forms the opening "Kelso" with the first three moves.
(b) How would 19 to 15, 10 to 19, 27 to 23, 18 to 27, 31 to 7, work at this point.
(c) A fine move.
(d) The best contested game, so far, in the match.

Solution of Position No. 9, Vol. XII.

BY F. A. H.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. 28 to 24	27 to 31	3. 21 to 17	22 to 18
2. 18 14	31 22	4. 14 9, and wins.	

Solution of Critical Position.

BY J. DRUMMOND.

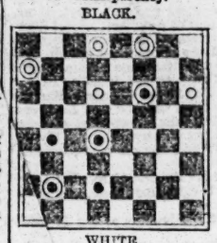
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. 10 to 6	23 to 14	3. 1 to 5,	
2. 5 1	2 9	and wins.	

Position No. 10.—Vol. XII.

BY THE EDITOR D. D.

A "Transparency."

BLACK.



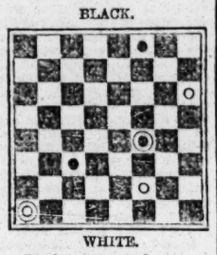
WHITE.

White to move and win.

Critical Position.

BY J. DRUMMOND.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

OUR GAME BAG.

WHY HE WASN'T ELECTED TRUSTEE.—Some months since the members of the church in Carmansville were called together to elect a member of the Board of Trustees. A gentleman in business as a wholesale grocer was named as a very suitable man for the place; but his nomination was vehemently opposed by another brother, who was very zealous in the temperance cause, on the ground that in the way of his business he sold liquor. And, appealing to brother Adams, one of the oldest members present, who, from his old and clerical look, was called "the bishop," he said—"What do you say brother Adams?" "Ah!" said brother Adams, looking very grave, drawing up his cane with a view to emphasize and point to what he had to say, "that is not the worst of it (solemn shake of the head) that is not the worst of it!" "Why, brother Adams," said the others, crowding round and looking for some other development, "what else is there?" "What else?" said brother Adams, bringing down his cane with a rap. "He don't keep a good article. I've tried it." The brother was not elected.

STRENGTH OF MATERIALS.—It is a remarkable fact that the most abundant material in nature, iron, is the strongest of all known substances. Made into best steel, a rod one-fourth of an inch in diameter will sustain 9,000 pounds before breaking; soft steel, 7000 pounds; iron wire, 6,000; bar iron, 4,000; inferior bar iron, 2,000; cast iron, 1,000 to 3,000; copper wire, 3,000; silver, 2,000; gold, 2,500; tin, 300; cast zinc, 150; sheet zinc, 1,000; cast lead, 55; milled lead, 200.

Of woods, box and locust, the same size, will hold 1,200 pounds; the toughest ash, 1,000; elm, 800; beech, cedar, white oak, pitch pine, 600; chestnut and soft maple, 550; white pine, 550; poplar, 400. Wood which will bear a very heavy weight for a minute or two, will break with two-thirds the force acting a long time.

A rod of good iron is about ten times as strong as a hemp cord. A rope an inch in diameter will bear about two and a half tons; but in practice it is not safe to subject it to more than about one ton. Half an inch in diameter, the strength will be one-quarter as much; a quarter of an inch one-sixteenth as much, and so on.

PROVERBS FROM THE OLDEN TIME.—
Think of ease, but work on.
~~Manners often make fortunes.~~
Forgive any sooner than thyself.
The table robs more than the thief.
Better go about than to fall into the ditch.
Youth and white paper take any impression.
Who looks not before, finds himself behind.
A man of gladness seldom falls into madness.
Children and chickens must be always picking.
Husbands are in heaven whose wives chide not.
Better to go to bed supperless than to rise in debt.
The mill cannot grind with the water that is past.
They must hunger in frost that will not work in heat.
He that hath love in his heart, hath spurs in his sides.
He who serves well, need not be afraid to ask his wages.
Marry your sons when you will, your daughters when you can.
Get thy spindle and thy distaff ready, and God will send thee flax.
When the tree is fallen, every man goeth to it with his hatchet.
He may well be contented who needs neither borrow nor flatter.
The best physicians are Dr. Diet, Dr. Quiet, and Dr. Merryman.
When the clouds are upon the hills, they'll come down by the mills.
All women are good (*i. e.*, good for something) or good for nothing.
He who hath but one hog, makes him fat; and he who hath but one son, makes him a fool.

AN OLD JOKE IN A SCOTCH DRESS.—An English tourist visited Arran, and being a keen disciple of Izaak Walton, was arranging to have a day's good sport. Being told that the clegs or horse-fly would suit his purpose admirably for bait, he addressed himself to Christy, the Highland servant girl—"I say my girl, can you get me some horse-flies?" Christy looked stupid, and he repeated his question. Finding that she did not yet comprehend him, he exclaimed, "Why, girl, did you never see a horse fly?" "Nae, sir," said the simple girl, "but a wus wanse saw a coo jump ower a preshipice."

SAID a conceited young lady, You men are a covet-us set."

RECEIPT for making trousers last:—Make a coat and vest first.

A DISCONSOLATE LOVER, who was discarded, consoles himself with the reflection that his loved one is married to a lawyer, has two children, and the fever.

GET a high reputation for choice wines, and you may venture to put your customers off with vinegar.

ALL OF A SIZE.—Lawyer, to deaf witness: "Do you know plaintiff's pigs!" Witness: "Eh?" (very loud). Lawyer (raising his voice); "Do—you—know—plaintiff's pigs?" Witness: "Yes." Lawyer: "How long have you known them?" Witness: "Eh?" Lawyer (louder still: "How long have you known them?" Witness: "Fed'em last spring." Lawyer: "Were they all about a size?" Witness: "Eh?" Lawyer (rises on his feet petulantly, and shakes his fore-finger, at the conclusion of each word, at the witness): "Were—they—all—of—a—size?" Witness: "Some ov 'em wor, and some of 'em worn't!"

IN spite of the contempt which Dr. Johnson professed to entertain for actors, he treated Mrs. Siddons with great politeness; and when she called on him, and his servant could not immediately provide her with a chair, he said, "You see, madam, wherever you go there are no seats to be got."

"LET 'EM BUST."—A schooner captain, noted for his parsimony, was one day waited upon by his cook, who informed him that the crew were in a state of dissatisfaction, bordering on mutiny, in consequence of their being compelled to subsist on such a scanty supply of provisions. "What!" thundered the enraged skipper, "have the ungrateful scoundrels the audacity to assert that they don't get enough to eat? Confound their insatiable gluttony! Give them three herrings for dinner, Joe; give them three herrings, and let 'em bust, blast 'em!"

WHAT DID HE MEAN?—A NEW member rose to make his first speech, and in his embarrassment, began to scratch his head.—"Well, really," exclaimed Sheridan, "he has got something in his head after all."

A FIGURE OF SPEECH.—"Six feet in his boots!" exclaimed Mrs Partington. "What will the importance of this world come to, I wonder? Why, they might as well tell me that he had six heads in his hat."

QUESTION FOR ARITHMETICIANS.—If twenty-seven inches of snow gives three inches of water, how much milk will a cow yield when fed upon turnips? Key—Multiply the number of snow flakes by the number of hairs on the cow's tail, divide the product by the juice of a dry turnip, add to the quotient a pound of chalk and multiply the sum by the hydrant.

THE NAIADS AND DRYADS.—A classic Southern editor says that if the Naiads were constantly bathing, he presumes, from their names, that the dryads were the ones who brought them their towels.

ORIGIN OF HURRAH.—A great many people have shouted "Hurrah!" "many a time and oft," but comparatively few know its derivation and primary meaning. It originated among the eastern nations, where it was used as a war cry—from the belief that every man who died in the battle for his country went to heaven. It is derived from the Slavonic word "Hurrag," which means "To Paradise."

INSCRIBE injuries on sand, and benefits on marble.

ENTERTAIN no thoughts which you would blush at in words.

DEATH has nothing terrible in it but what life hath made so.

WORTH is ever at home, and carries its own welcome along with it.

WHEN does a horse stand on six legs?—When he stands on his *fore* legs and his two hind legs also.

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From Donjon tops nor Oronooko rolls;
Logwood, not lotos, floods Oporto's bowls.
Troops of old tosspots off to sot consort;
Box-tops our schoolboys flog for sport;
No cool monsoons blow soft on Oxford dons,
Orthodox, jog-trot, book-worm Solomons!
Bold ostrogoths of ghosts no horror show;
On London shop-fronts no hop-blossoms grow;
To crooks of gold no dodo looks for food;
On soft cloth footstool no old fox doth brood.
Long storm tost sloops forlorn work on to port;
Rooks do not roost on spoons, nor woodcocks snort,
Nor dog on know-drop or on coltsfoot rolls,
Nor common frog concoots long protocols."

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City Summary.

MONDAY, June 13, 1864.

THERE IS NOTHING of import to record of the week's doings, if we except the production of "Aladdin," at Mrs. Wood's Olympic, of which a notice is given elsewhere. The lady of the Olympic brought out the spectacle in most gorgeous array, for which she has been rewarded by excellent houses and well-merited tokens of approbation. The other houses are working along with "late novelties," "new and original" importations, adaptations, and "moral" attributes, all doing a very fair business for this time of year, and intent on carrying all sail until the ides of July appear...... Cannot something be done next season to remedy that nuisance which has become so prevalent of late years, the habit our people have got into of rising from their seats, and leaving the theatre just at the most interesting point of a play? It is becoming intolerable, and we hope some friendly manager will suggest a plan by which the ill-mannered and noisy devils who thus disturb quiet and well-disposed patrons may be brought to a realizing sense of their disorderly conduct. No matter what the play may be, no matter what performers may be upon the stage, no matter how interested an audience may be, just as sure as the entertainment approaches the climactric part, or "donyoumong," as the French scholars call it, just so sure do we see and hear the disturbers of the peace getting ready for their usual noisy demonstrations of leave taking. If a dog should get his tail trod upon at this point of the play, and set up a howl, he would be put out instanter; yet the two-legged brutes are permitted, night after night, to disturb those who wish to see the end of the entertainment. We have no patience with such a rabble, for a rabble they are, and a noisy rabble at that. They are generally pretty well dressed, these ill-mannered creatures, but they cannot belong to decent society, or they would not be guilty of such violations of law and order. They appear to be a set of up-starts, who wish, by their noisy demonstrations, to call attention to themselves and to their tailor's and milliner's portable signs. We heard one gentleman remark the other evening, while the usual stampede was going on at one of our "first-class" theatres, "if all those unmannerly dogs had their deserts, they'd be doing the state some service at Sing Sing, instead of disturbing honest people who seek a little recreation." And we think so too. We believe a plan was lately put in force out west somewhere which might be adopted with success here. It was announced in the theatrical advertisements and play bills that about ten or fifteen minutes before the termination of the play, there would be a short recess, during which time those persons who wished to leave the theatre could do so without interfering with the performance or trespassing upon the rights of those who desired to see the end of the play; and when those had retired who wished to go, the doors would be closed, and locked, and remain so until the curtain went down on the *finale* of the performance. The idea is certainly a good one, and we should like to see it adopted here. As things are now, there is very little satisfaction for those who go to see an entire play, and until something is done to prevent the disorderly characters from disturbing people, the real patrons of the drama must continue to suffer. The women are just as bad as the men; in fact, in some instances the she-devils are altogether to blame, and were it not for them we don't believe there would be half the disorder there is. They act as if they belonged to Mercer street, or some such fancy region, and were anxious to get home to meet some waiting customer—some of them *may* belong to that stripe, for aught we know, for decent people would hardly be guilty of such boisterous conduct. Let the nuisance be abated by locking the doors a quarter of an hour before the finish of a piece, first inviting the noisy rabble to leave, if they wish, or else remain quiet like decent people until the doors re-open............Story:—Jim Duly is one of those actors who are always finding fault with managers, whether there be any cause for it or not. Jimmy is a constant visitor at the Central Park, and amuses himself by throwing crumbs to the swans that live in the lakes at that beautiful retreat. One day, after a furious fight with his manager about a part for which he was cast, he repaired to his old stamping ground at the Park, and while throwing in his crumbs of comfort to the swans, he noticed that one of them swam about as swift as any three of the others, and gobbled up three times its share of the bread, upon which Duly pelted it with a big boulder, roaring out at the same time, "Get out of that, you d—d fraud, *you're* one of the managers too, are you?"..........Speaking of managers, perhaps we may be permitted to indulge in some little plain talk about them and the people under them. We believe that the scarcity of really good actors and actresses is owing in a great measure to the managers themselves, aided and abetted by a few of what are called "leading people," who have their own axes to grind. There are, no doubt, at this moment, in the lower ranks of the profession, a number of performers who but require an opportunity to show the world that they are equal if not superior to one-half the leading people now holding prominent positions on the dramatic boards; but they have the misfortune to be of the poor persuasion, without any influence to help them along in their profession, and without an opportunity being afforded them to show what they *can* do. Managers don't like to cast them in any important parts for fear of offending some of their leading people, and thus they are kept down, with their noses to the grindstone, working on in the same old routine, night after night, tugging at this thing, laboring at that, cheerfully doing whatever is required of them in the "lower walks" of the drama, without even the prospect of taking a step upward or onward, unless, perchance, some "leading man" should become suddenly "indisposed"—or drunk, which is pretty much the same thing—and then, by accident, he is permitted to shine for one night only, or as long as the spree of the indisposed continues. The same remarks apply to poor actresses—they are kept down that a few of the "ladies" in the lead may be kept up—kept down to prevent jealousy among the leaders, etc. Ah! Messrs. Managers, you stand much in your own light by not opening the way for the advancement of the deserving people in the profession. Give the little people a chance; if they do not succeed, nor give any evidence that they have the proper stuff within them, send them back again, and nobody will be hurt by the operation, while the stage *may* have an additional name inscribed on the list of its distinguished followers. What's the cause of so many third and fourth rate stars flitting about in the theatrical firmament? Their inability to induce managers to give them a chance in *stock* companies; *that's* what's the matter; and yet some of these very people are subsequently engaged by the same managers to play star engagements. That's *so*, beloved friends and appreciative readers. Just look at some of the so-called stars? *What* are they? *Who* are they, and *why* are they stars? Why, they are a dozen degrees lower down the ladder than many of our poorest stock people; yet they are not to blame. They have been denied chances while engaged as stock, and, having a bit of ambition in their composition, they strike out on their own hook, become star actors and actresses at one bound, and play the very devil with the drama. But they make money by the venture, actually draw good houses, and "share" on the best of terms with the worthy managers who refused them twenty dollars per week to go in the stock some time before. All of which it is true, and with which we close our essay, for fear if we go further, we may not be able to work our way out of such stuff. We'd sooner make poetry, *any* day, but some friend has just called in, borrowed our new umbrella, and left us to get home in the rain as best we could; and this will account for the venomous style of our articles this week.

ITALIAN OPERA is played out, we presume; there was some thought of a brief summer spasm, but we guess it won't come to anything now, for the weather is growing warm, and the foreigners being pretty lazy, they'll probably settle down for the summer, doing nothing. Joke, arranged expressly for this department from an old book kindly loaned us for the occasion. When Salvi first came to this country, his company was much sought after by the shoddy aristocracy, and he was invited to numerous fashionable parties on the Fifth Avenue and adjacent streets. The change of food—vermicelli and maccaroni to pork and beans, and liver, and hash, and greens, and asparagus, and other things of the sort—greatly impaired the tenor's health, and he determined to cut the shoddies, and lead a more retired life; but invitation upon invitation kept pouring in upon him to eat shoddy dinners, and, perchance, to sing. Not speaking English very fluently, and wishing to shake the whole caboodle, he asked a friend, "Vat I say ven de shod ax me eat em up?" "Say?" replied his friend, "why say you have other fish to fry." In a day or two after, Salvi was met in the street by Mr. James Dubessy, Esquire, a retired rag merchant, who told the singer that he was going to have a party that evening, and would be glad if he would favor him with his company. "Nein," replied the Italian, "I don't come." "No? why not?" said his ragship. *"Cause I go fry my oder fish."*

ALADDIN.—Mrs. John Wood has just hit the public taste in the production of this beautiful fairy spectacle, which was brought out at her theatre on the 6th inst., in a magnificent manner. This spectacle is taken from one of the charming tales in the Arabian Nights' Entertainments, and has been placed on the stage in a manner that surpasses anything witnessed in this city since the production of the "Seven Sisters" by Laura Keene at the same establishment. The scenery, costumes, properties and appointments are all new and of the most gorgeous description. The music, by Thomas Baker, is good, although not entirely new, as we recognized the old music of the pantomime of "Kim Ka" when produced at the Cremorne Gardens, when Mr. Baker was in charge of the musical department there. In the production of this piece, Mr. Hayes, the scenic artist, has proved himself to be one of the best painters in the country, for the majority of the scenes are equal to anything we have ever seen on the American stage. The interior of the cave where the wonderful lamp is found, is the very embodiment of what the imagination would conceive of fairy land. The scene of the royal baths is also beautifully executed. The landscape views are decidedly truthful, and the Eastern palaces present a striking scene of Persian and Celestial grandeur. The chorusses, dances, and processions, added to the flight of Aladdin's palace, were all gotten up with a close eye for effect, displaying the vast resources of the establishment in every department of dramatic art. It required a vast deal of preparation for the production of this piece, and the stage has been considerably cut up, for whole scenes are made to ascend and descend through the stage, which heightens the effect of the piece. The performers have a straight forward business, requiring nought but respectable abilities and familiarity with the boards. One of the most striking characters in the piece is Kasrac, by Mr. C. Parsloe, Jr., who has a wide field for humorous efforts, and whose performance throughout is highly amusing. Mrs. Wood's Aladdin was all that the young and even the old admirers of fairy tales could wish. She was dressed magnificently and made a rip-tearing good looking prince. The piece should have a good run, being as well adapted for New York midsummer nights as for Arabian Nights entertainments. Mrs. Wood deserves great praise for the taste she has displayed in reviving this ever-popular spectacle.

THE GENTLEMEN who make Presidents having got through with their business at Cleveland and Baltimore without any internal dissentions or fights usual upon such occasions, and having trotted out their respective nags for the coming Presidential race, we may now look forward for lively times, and plenty of outdoor amusements in the shape of torch light processions, barbecues, stump speeches, and pleasant little skirmishes between the opposing gentlemen who manage our politics for us. In the meantime, however, before those political entertainments come to pass, our friends of all creeds, of all parties, and of all sects, will fraternise and mix and mingle together at our various theatres, where politics have no hold, and where parties are unknown. The Old Bowery is one of the favorite resorts of the people, and in that time-honored establishment all asperities are forgotten in the enjoyment afforded by the entertainments there provided for democrats, republicans, whigs, come-outers, pipe layers, and everybody. The old house is a "democratic" institution in the correct meaning of the word. The newsboy and bootblack there enjoy their pea nuts together, the maid and the lady suck their oranges and munch their apples in unison, while the working man and man of leisure hold sweet communion with the objects of their fond desires in harmonious ecstacy. Visit the old theatre this week, and see if our patriotic remarks are not borne out by actual facts.

A SHORT TIME SINCE, an aspiring son of Thespis having a fear of the draft before his eyes, concluded to outflank the draftsmen by volunteering and securing the bounty. Our volunteer had played many a warrior part in the mimic strife, but ne'er smelt powder or the carnage of war in actual fight. When the army of the Potomac crossed the Rapidan, and preparations were being made for striking the wilderness, our stage soldier began to give evidence of a lack of courage; he "snifted" the battle afar off, like an old warhorse somebody has told us about, and he was somewhat "shook up," but when the enemy was discovered, armed all in proof and led on by Richmond's favorite son, our friend's fear augmented. A veteran by his side, an old campaigner, who had been through the wilderness before, turned and asked the actor if he had not performed on the stage. "Yes," replied buskin, "I *have* done a little in that line." "Well, then," said the veteran, "to-morrow, if you are not killed in the first rush, you will see the deepest and bloodiest tragedy you ever saw in your life." End of joke. Those who would see deep and bloody tragedies and "impecunious" melo-dramas, without the fear of being annihilated in the "first rush," can do so by enrolling themselves in the ranks of those who go to the New Bowery Theatre, where Mr. Eddy, the tragedian and dramedian, is now fulfilling a successful engagement......"The Police Spy" was revived at this house last week, with new scenery, novel effects, etc.

JOHNNY PIERCE, comedian of Rumsey's Minstrels, will pierce Gen. Butler's lines, at 444 Broadway, this week. Butler and his *corps* will give him a warm reception.

WHEN FREMONT was nominated for the Presidency by the Cleveland Convention, nobody was disappointed, for that was what the Convention was for; but nominating a man is one thing, and electing him another; with all due respect to the nominee, we don't believe Fremont will get elected much: old Abe has longer legs, and will make terrible strides in the race; besides the story teller, it's not a sure thing that Gen. Grant won't be compelled to enter the lists, too; both of whom can exert greater influences than Fremont, whose Mariposa mines are a trifle too far away to be of any real benefit to the Cleveland favorite. Little Mac [cheers] may likewise be brought upon the track, to show the contractors, and shoddies, and other gentlemen who run the war machine, that the people's choice will make a capital race when sword committees don't do the training. [Hear, hear, and applause.] When it costs a dollar a vote, and the contractors can spare thousands in support of men of their own persuasion, there isn't much chance for such men as the hero of Antietam, but in the coming Presidential contest, there will be no sealed envelopes with the purchase money inside; no such flank movements as we witnessed at the New York Fair; each candidate will stand upon his merits, and ——. Bless us, we had no intention of delivering a stump speech, friends; we merely meant to say that for choice fun, beautiful singing, and an entertainment that will harmonise and reunite all conflicting elements, Wood's Minstrels take the rag off the bush, and make even an unruly wife love and fear her husband. Fact.

POEM ON A MAGICIAN.—A man there is, whose name is Heller, a devilish clever sort of feller; his tricks of trap and transformation, surpass the "Dead Beat's" Proclamation, which Howard will not soon forget, since it sent him to Fort Lafayette. This Howard is a dangerous character, our blessed country's base detractor; his moments he do now beguile, by eating tack in durance vile: may such ever be the fate of those, who into the bogus proclamation goes. F. I. N. I. S.

MR. CHANFRAU, in his impersonation of Lord Dundreary and Brother Sam—which has been received with such favor at Wood's Broadway Theatre, eliciting shouts of laughter, applause and *encores* each evening—speaks a language peculiarly his own, a tongue neither known in the living nor dead languages. This peculiar pronunciation has called to mind a little story which, but for Chanfrau's eccentricities, might have lain dormant in our bosom for untold ages. Perhaps it may be told here. An eccentric strolling manager, being in company with several played-out Italian opera-singers, asked one of them if it was not very easy to speak Italian. "Quite easy," replied the Italian; "you have only to add an *e*, *o* or an *a* to almost every word you speak." The stroller thanked him, and, when they had got through guzzling lager beer, went home fully convinced that he should soon be able to speak very good Italian. He gave a thundering knock at the door, when his wife looked out of the window, and inquired "Who's there?" He replied, "Jenny-o, open the door-*e-o*." His wife, thinking he was drunk, said, "What, is it you, you fool-*e-o*?" He immediately bawled out, "Why, Sally Ann-*e-o*, where did you learn to speak *Ital-i-an-e-o?*" Such, undrafted reader, is the fate of genius. The Broadway Theatre, we might observe, *en passant-e-o*, is being worked up very cleverly, and looks like old times come again, the audiences being of that happy family character which engenders good feeling and general enjoyment. Mr. Chanfrau, having done so well thus far, will continue his laughter-provoking performances until further notice.

THERE IS NO NEED of any change at Niblo's Garden, "Bel Demonio" and Vestvali being sufficient to fill the house every night. Bel's attractiveness increases rather than diminishes, and Niblo's gives promise of a fruitful summer to its manager.

AT THE OTHER GARDEN (how are you, garden?) the Florences are still tugging away, without producing anything new. Had they been provided with fresh pieces to follow the "Ticket of Leave Man" when that drama ran itself out, they might have worked up a pretty good trade, but the *habitues* are tired of worn out pieces, and business is only so-so.

LITTLE LOTTA, the California favorite, we have heard nothing of since our last. This young lady's appearances in New York were badly managed. It would have been much better to have held over for a season instead of hurrying things in such a bungling manner, and bringing her out under such unfavorable surroundings. We don't know where the blame lies.

DUOTERPSICHOREANCLOPEDALITY is being concocted at Bryants' Minstrels—that's the Choctaw name of the act, but if you wish to have it translated, go to Bryants, and the Buffalo boys will do it for you.

WALLACK finds it profitable to hold on to "Rosedale"—it was given for the 122d time on the 11th.

MISS BATEMAN is expected to arrive in this city from Europe next week, on a short unprofessional visit, accompanied by her mother.

REDIVIVUS.—Mr. Charles Burke, noticed in our last as being a defunct individual, is, we are happy to state, alive and kicking. He was given up as good as dead 'tis true, for he burst a blood vessel and was not expected to live another minute, and it was at this critical junction that our informant left him and gave us the news. By the assistance of several physicians his bleeding was stopped, and he lives to strut his remaining brief hours upon the dramatic stage.

NOTWITHSTANDING the so called heated term is upon us, 444 continues to be crowded every night. Crowds flock there night after night, to witness one of the best performances of its kind to be seen in this city. Look at the array of talent now performing at this little mint of Manager Butler's. First on the list comes the ladies, and where can there be found such a charming bevy of them as here? Lizzie Schultze, Millie Flora, and Mary Blake lead off in the terpsichorean line, followed up by the La Point Sisters, the Ross Sisters, Florence Wells, Lizzie Whelpley, and the full *corps de ballet*, under the direction of Mons. Grossi, the *maitre de ballet*. Next comes Tony Pastor, who as comic singer has no rival on the American stage, and with his budget of comic songs is sure to please every taste. In the Ethiopian department we find Johnny Pierce (a new addition), Charley White, James Wambold (a tip-topper on the banjo), Master Tommy, Billy Burke, Billy Emmet, and Ed Murray. Mr. James Maffitt, a very clever pantomimist and low comedian, appears in an afterpiece every night. If this is not enough to constitute a good show, then we are mistaken. This is the last week but two of the present season, as the company go to Boston the first week in July.

DOLLY DAVENPORT, the present stage manager of the Winter Garden, takes a benefit on the 20th inst.—his first this season, when a host of volunteer talent will appear. Every member of the company, as well as the orchestra, have volunteered, which is quite a compliment to "Dolly."

EDDY appears this evening at the New Bowery in a new French drama of intense interest, entitled "The Gambler's Mirror; or, The Hut of the Red Mountain," Eddy appearing as the Gamester.

"RUTH HALL," a new domestic drama, is produced at the Old Bowery Theatre this evening; also the comic pantomime of "The Magic Barrel." On the 17th inst., Mr. C. Nichols is "up" for a benefit.

HELLER gives his patrons a change of programme this week. Programme No. 1 having had an uninterrupted run of several weeks, if not more, gives way for programme No. 2. Heller promises many new and original feats of magic, among which will be found the "Charmed Closet of the Spiritualists," which promises to outdo all that the Davenport Brothers could ever do, and includes an apparition. His pianoforte selections are from Liszt's "Ernani" and Dohler's "Nocturne." Hingston, the indomitable agent of the Rocky Mountains, is engineering for Robert Heller, in this city.

TONY DENIER, a great favorite on the East side of the town, announces his benefit at the Old Bowery Theatre on the 14th inst., when will be produced a new drama and a new pantomime, Tony appearing in the latter in a favorite character. As a pantomimist, Tony will take rank with any at present in the country, and as a gymnast he has few superiors. While performing at the Old Bowery a short time since, he fell and injured himself very badly, but having fully recovered, after being laid up for many weeks, he once more appears before the public and claims their patronage for "one night only." He is every way deserving of a crowded house, and we hope to see a large attendance on the 14th inst., at the Old Bowery.

HOPE CHAPEL, lately christened by the Holman Troupe as the Broadway Academy of Music, is advertised in this issue to let, from the 1st of July to October, during the absence of the troupe in Canada. The house, it is said, will hold one thousand persons, and is every way adapted for any kind of performances.

THE WIDOW of the late Frank P. Boudinot (whose death we chronicled a short time since) will be the recipient of a benefit on the 15th inst., at Niblo's Saloon, when quite an array of musical volunteer talent will appear, among whom will be Heller, who executes a grand fantasia on the piano forte from Semiramide. For some time past Mrs. Boudinot (formerly Annie Gimber) has been acting as nurse in the different hospitals in and around Washington, and we trust that she will receive a benefit that will prove a benefit to her in every respect.

THE HOLMAN TROUPE continue to hold forth at their *bijou* place of amusement on Broadway. Miss Sallie Holman, the great feature of the troupe, continues to warble forth dulcet notes, to the infinite delight of all who attend. She possesses a voice of remarkable volume and compass, and knows exactly how to use it. The opera of "Somnambula" was given last week with Miss Sallie as Amina, and she performed the part with much satisfaction. This week there is an entire change of programme, and as the stay of this very clever troupe is drawing to a close in this city, it behooves all who wish to see them to go at once and not stand on the order of going.

CAMPBELL'S NEW MINSTREL HALL, in the Bowery, will be opened to the public on the 20th inst., under the management of M. C. Campbell, with a first class company. The house, it is said by those who ought to know, will be very handsome and comfortable, and well adapted to the business.

A. J. TALBOT and Emma Miles sailed this noon for California. J. W. Andrews and George leave on the Steamer of the 23rd inst.

MONS. TOPHOFF and Galletti have been secured by Mrs. Wood to appear in "Aladdin," and commence there this evening.

Dramatic.

MR. and MISS COULDOCK terminated their engagement at the St. Louis Theatre on the 4th inst., and were succeeded on the 6th inst., by Laura Keene and her party.

CHARLOTTE CRAMPTON played the "French Spy" in Newport, R. I., last week, in conjunction with a dramatic company under the management of J. C. Myers. Miss Crampton took her benefit on the 10th inst.

MR. W. J. COGSWELL, of the Western theatres, has been engaged by Manager Ford, of the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, for next season.

AT THEATRE ROYAL, Montreal, the French Company from this city were playing last week. This week the Italian Opera Troupe have possession, after which the regular dramatic season commences.

J. C. MYERS closed a brilliant season in Newport, R. I., June 11th, and was to open in Lynn, Mass., on the 13th; Portsmouth, N. H., 16th, and in Portland, Me., on the 20th......Yankee Locke plays W. W. Pratt's "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," in both the above-mentioned places.......The principal members of Wyzeman Marshall's Boston Theatre company, including W. H. Hamblin, F. O. Savage, C. Davis, W. Jeffries, G. W. Whicher, J. W. Moreland, join Mr. Myers in Portland the closing night.

THINGS theatrical in Albany, N. Y., are rather dull at present. Our correspondent, "Mercutio," writing from that city on the 10th inst., says:—"Mrs. Mary C. Gladstane has been playing here for the past two weeks. She is a very good actress, and the only reason she did not 'draw' was, I think, principally on account of the wretched support she received from the 'excellent (?) stock company.'.......There has been one new appearance last week in the person of Mr. Holmes, with whom I have been most favorably impressed. This gentleman has a good appearance, dresses well, and acts his part in a natural manner .The season here closes about July 4th, and opens again about September 1st........The Wallack-Davenport combination hold out here for the first three nights of next week."

IN LOUISVILLE, theatricals are on the rise—both theatres having done a good business the past two weeks. "Hidden Hand," writing on the 9th, says:—"At the Louisville Theatre the talented actor Mr. R. E. J. Miles and his highly trained horse have been performing nightly to crowded houses. On the 3d inst., was the benefit of Mr. Miles, and upon that occasion Miss Addie Anderson made her first appearance, as Mazeppa, with the well trained horse 'Fred. Hunt.' One of the finest houses of the season assembled to greet Miss Anderson on her first appearance. Saturday afternoon, the 4th inst., a matinee was given for the benefit of Little Alice. The plays selected were 'The French Spy' and 'The Spoiled Child,' she sustaining the leading parts in each with great credit to herself. The entire nett proceeds were kindly given her by Mr. Fuller to assist her in completing her education..........At Wood's Theatre, on Monday evening, the 6th inst., the annual benefit of Mr. Wood Benson, the enterprising stage manager, took place. The plays on that occasion were 'Wonder' and 'The Dancing Barber.' In the latter piece Mr. B. was excellent. For the benefit of Miss Kitty Blanchard, 'The French Spy' and 'Irish Assurance' was produced, Kitty sustaining the leading parts. She was greeted by a very fair house. For the benefit of Mr. J. W. Albaugh, the play selected was 'Richard IIId.' Mr. Albaugh's Richard was exceedingly well rendered. Mr. McKee Rankin deserves much credit for his rendition of Richmond, which was really first rate. Towards the close of the evening's entertainment, Mr. A. was called before the curtain and presented with a fine gold watch and chain, valued at $450, in behalf of the citizens of the 'Falls City.' Mr. Albaugh commences an engagement at Nashville in the capacity of a 'star' on the 6th inst. Sam Ryan and Kate Denin are the stars this week."

THE PARK THEATRE, last week, was the scene of quite a revival of the legitimate drama, much to the gratification of a number of the best patrons of the theatre in the City of Churches. On Monday, "Othello" was presented, Conway's Iago being the feature; indeed, we do not remember to have seen the character better rendered than by Conway on this occasion. On Tuesday, "Camille" was performed, and in the most creditable manner, Mrs. Conway's Camille being a personation that would compare with the best seen in this country. Conway's Armand, too, was a finished performance. On Wednesday, "Richelieu" was most acceptably rendered, Conway as the wily Cardinal, and Mrs. Conway as Julia, eliciting well merited applause. A feature of the performance was the capital rendition of the character of De Mauprat by Charles Barrow, late of the Winter Garden, who took the place of Duff, the latter being ill. Lewis, as Baradas, played very creditably indeed, and Mrs. Tyrrell, as Francois, ably acquitted herself. On Thursday, by special request, "Camille" was again presented.

FIRE!—During the representation of "The Naiad Queen" at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, on the 8th inst, the light dress of Miss Brown, a member of the *ballet*, caught on fire from a side gas jet on the stage. Finding herself in flames, she ran into a dressing-room, where the flames were quenched by a woolen skirt being wrapped about her person by one of the ladies. This is the second time within a few months that the clothing of Miss Brown has been on fire.

IN NEW ORLEANS nothing occurred worthy of remark at any of the theatres during the week ending June 4th. The St. Charles continues to do a most excellent business with "The Seven Sisters," the house being crowded from pit to dome every night. Miss Emma Maddern has achieved a great success as "Diavoline," and is nightly greeted with rapturous applause. "Laertes," writing on the 5th, says, "M'lle Vallee is also the recipient of frequent and cordial plaudits in her beautiful dances. G. D. Chaplin is highly amusing as Mrs. Pluto, and keeps the house in a continual roar from beginning to end. The tableaux are all finely executed and have been pronounced by both the press and public to excel those of the celebrated 'Keller Troupe.' Benefits have occupied the greater portion of the week. At this house, Mr. Nl. L. Griffin, the Acting Manager, had a 'bumper' on the 31st ult. Mr. Chippendale also had a crowded house on the 1st. inst. E. L. Mortimer's friends turned out in strong force on the 2d inst., being the occasion of his benefit. Miss Kate Vance commences an engagement at this house next week......The New Combination, at the Academy, continues to flourish under the able stage management of Willis Armstrong. Miss Agnes Sutherland, the Scotch Nightingale, is fast becoming a great favorite with the *habitues* of this popular place of amusement."

FRANK DREW remains at the Arch, Philadelphia, where he is doing a fair business. This week, the "Forty Thieves" is to be produced......The season at this house will close in three weeks.

LUCILLE WESTERN completed her re-engagement at the Walnut, Philadelphia, on the 11th inst. During the time she has performed there, she has drawn very good houses with "Leah" and "East Lynne," the former being creditably performed by Miss Western. ......Harry Pearson opened there on the 13th, in the "Ticket-of-Leave Man," Mr. P. in the character of Robert Brierly, which he gives with marked ability, barring his "robustuous" build and somewhat advanced years for a young man's part. Harry is the best Robert on the American boards.

"THE SEVEN SISTERS," which was brought out in capital style, last week, at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, has succeeded in drawing excellent houses, and greatly improving the exchequer of that establishment. The scenery is good, effects well worked, and *tableaux* of great beauty. The various parts are creditably performed, while the young ladies who do the military evolutions, dances, etc., manœuvre with precision and *elan*, as the French say. Having hit 'em hard with the "Sisters," it will be retained as long as the people demand its continuance, and pay for the privilege of seeing it.

MISS MARY PROVOST has been induced to leave her summer retreat, to perform an engagement at the Academy of Music, Albany, where she appears on the 15th inst.

MR. AUGUSTUS W. FENNO has been engaged as stage manager for the Varieties, New Orleans, for next season.

AT THE Athenæum, Detroit, Mr. Lingham has been playing a star engagement the past two weeks. He closed there on the 11th inst. On the 20th inst., the Couldock's commence an engagement.

THE AUGUSTA OPERA HOUSE, Augusta, Me., will be ready for occupation about Aug. 1st, and a month later, the dramatic season, under the management of Messrs. Browne & Pike, will commence. For their address, see advertisement in another column,

CHARLOTTE THOMPSON is at Grover's Theatre, Washington, D. C., this week, opening there on the 13th, in "Little Barefoot." She did not appear last week, but gave up the week to the Opera troupe, that they might take their benefits. Magnanimous "Lotty."

AT THE Defiance Theatre, Cairo, Ill., Cecile Rush was the star last week. "Fanchon" was produced on the 8th inst., with the singing entirely cut out.

WILDMAN AND BRADBURY's dramatic company closed at Racine, Wis., on the 11th inst. This week they are at the Academy of Music, Milwaukee. They are doing the "Ticket-of-Leave Man." The company consists of Messrs. F. J. Wildman, O. H. Barr, S. I. Bradbury, F. A. Brink, J. A. Gilbert, H. M. Thomson, A. V. Knickerbocker, C. Clayton, T. Williams, and H. Fredericks; Mrs. F. J. Wildman; Misses Fannie Monmouth, Ella Wilmot, and Ada Wilmot.

MRS. GEORGE MELVILLE, late of the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, wishes an engagement as first old woman, etc. See the lady's card in our advertising columns.

THE BALTIMOREANS are to have a treat. Miss Reignolds, the great comedienne, is to play an engagement at the Holliday Street Theatre in July, and afterwards in Washington. Two entirely new pieces, "Piccolino" and "The Rival Orange Girls," written for Miss Reignolds, are to be produced.

WHEN ONE OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE makes advances in the profession, it gives us great pleasure to record the fact, in the hopes that it may induce others to strive hard for promotion. A few years ago, a tiny little girl made her appearance as a *ballet* girl at a small concert saloon in the city of Philadelphia. She was afterwards secured by Mr. Frank Rivers, when he opened the Melodeon in that city, at which place she appeared as a dancer, and where we first noticed her. We were favorably impressed with the young girl's dancing, and made mention of her at the time, remarking that she would be heard of in a different line some day, and under more favorable auspices. Our little friend is known as Kitty Blanchard, and may be remembered by the *habitues* of 444 Broadway, in this city. Well, Kitty has not been at all idle; she has been studying at the same time that she has been performing, and we now find her at Wood's Louisville Theatre, where she has been playing first singing chambermaids, since Christmas. Several prominent stars who have played engagements at the Louisville Theatre, speak of Kitty as a very promising actress. On the 1st of June she had a benefit, when she performed the leading part in the "French Spy," and "Irish Assurance and Yankee Modesty," and made a most palpable hit in both, the applause bestowed upon her being enthusiastic and genuine, while comments of the press were of the most favorable character. She has satisfied the managers so well that they have just re-engaged her for the next season for first singing chambermaids and *danseuse*, with the understanding that she will have the privilege of playing star engagements of one week at Nashville, and one week in Cincinnati. Kitty is deserving of all the success she has met with; she is ambitious, and works hard in her profession. We are certainly pleased to say that her course is onward.

W. H. LEAKE and Annie Waite were at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, last week. On the 14th, they commenced at the Academy of Music, Albany.

IT is with regret that we have to announce this week the death of our Memphis correspondent, Capt. J. H. Hammersley. He breathed his last on Wednesday morning, May 25th, dying without a struggle, and in the bosom of his family. The cause of his death was pneumonia, the result of a cold, caught while pursuing his duties of drilling the officers of the various regiments in and about Memphis, in sword exercise. He was considered one of the best swordsmen in the country. Peace to his ashes.

AMUSEMENTS in Memphis, Tenn., at last accounts, were dragging along at a slow pace. Our new correspondent, "Amateur," writing on the 6th inst., says:—"The New Memphis Theatre is still in operation, and has been running stock pieces for the past two or three weeks, with Mrs. Charles Henri as leading lady. Sol Smith has lately been doing the comic songs between pieces to only tolerable houses. Mr. St. Maur (leading man), takes a benefit on the 7th inst.......'The National' (Old Memphis Theatre), is still struggling for existence. Lizzy Walker, and La Belle Maria, and as the dailies have it, 'that perfect galaxy of brilliants,' show forth nightly.......The Ampitheatre is shortly to be re-opened as a Varieties.

THE JANE ENGLISH TROUPE are at the old Nashville Theatre this week.

THE S. E. BROWNE AND PIKE DRAMATIC COMBINATION did a good business last week at Lawrence, Mass. Their route ahead is as follows:—Open in Woonsocket, R. I., on the 15th, for one week, thence to Fall River and Newport, closing the season about the 4th of July. Their fall season will commence early in August, most likely in Portsmouth, N. H. The building, known at present as the "Temple," is to be enlarged and improved, and Browne and Pike's Combination are to open the new place with their company.

"CUDJO'S CAVE" was produced at the Buffalo Theatre on the 11th inst., and Sallie St. Clair terminated her engagement that evening. This week Julia Christine, a very pretty *danseuse*, puts in an appearance. This lady was at "444" in this city a few years ago, but retired from the profession some time since. She now appears once more before the footlights.

MR. ALVIN A. READ, a well known actor, died in Cincinnati, June 4th, of pulmonary consumption. Mr. Read was born in Boston, Mass., April 25th, 1830. During the fall of 1853 he was at the Arch street Theatre, Philadelphia, making his *debut* there as Claudius in "Hamlet." On the 10th of September, 1860, he married Miss Eveline B. Rogers, daughter of the late Rev. George Rogers, of Cincinnati. Those who knew him recognised his merits as an actor; but his personal qualities of kindness, gentleness, and purity of character endeared him to all who knew him best. About two seasons ago, Mr. Read was attached to the Boston theatres. For some time he struggled with a disease which defied all attempts at arrest, and slowly but surely undermined his constitution, and has at last proved fatal. He was buried from the residence of his brother-in-law, Dr. J. F. Judge.

IN PITTSBURGH there was nothing specially new last week. "Cosmopolitan" says:—The Sanitary Fair continues to draw in "ye country folk" at an alarming rate. The proceeds at the present writing foot up $300,000. Pittsburghers are elated at their success. "Uncle Tom" was on at the theatre on the 6th and 7th for the especial benefit of the countrymen, and they crowded to see the "irrepressible nigger" as if he had never been seen before. On the 8th and 9th the "Ghost" walked forth but did not draw like "Thomas." On the 10th Mr. Chippendale took a benefit, playing the "Lady of Lyons," "Off to the Wars," and "Uncle Sam." On the 11th, E. Blanchard and his dogs were to make their first appearance in the "Dog of the Mountain."

AT THE NORFOLK, VA., OPERA HOUSE, the Webb Sisters commenced an engagement on the 6th inst., making their *rentree* in a bill comprising the extravaganza of "The Invisible Prince;" Miss Emma as Don Leander, and Miss Ada as Abricotina, concluding with the protean farce of "In and Out of Place." Our correspondent, "Thespian," writing on the 10th inst., says:—They have attracted good houses, although they have relied on the attractiveness of pieces performed by them during their previous engagement, the announcement of "several new and attractive dramas being in preparation" induced the hope, as yet proven vain, that a late accession to their pieces was to be favored us, and we are in expectancy of fulfillment of promise........I inadvertently neglected to forward the successful prize conundrum, to the author of which was awarded the photograph album, and which constituted one of the additional attractions at the benefit of Doud and Gossin, as announced in your last issue as having occurred on the 31st ult. It was, "Why is our Ulysses unlike the Greek one? Because the latter was often wrecked on a *Lee*-shore, while the former drives the *Lee* before him, unwrecked and unwreckable. This prompts the appropos inquiry, Why our Ulysses is like a successful 'shover of queer?' and our answer is, Because he makes so many 'changes of base.'"

THE GERMAN OPERA TROUPE, under the management of Leonard Grover, are at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, this week, opening there on the 13th, in "Faust."

THE "NAIAD QUEEN" continues the attraction at the Holliday Street Theatre, for this week.

KATE VANCE drew fair houses to the Howard, Boston, last week, playing "Mazeppa."

"ROSEDALE" continues to holds its own at the Museum, Boston. Mr. J. Smith, so long connected with this theatre, is to withdraw from the profession at the close of the present season. In a peculiar line of parts he has no equal, while he is excellent in every character in which he appears. We learn that lucrative mercantile pursuits promise him more brilliant prospects, in private life. Mr. L. R. Shewell has been re-engaged for next season. Mr. Warren's benefit comes off on the 18th inst.

THE TACON BALLET TROUPE continue at the Tremont Theatre. Business continues good. Manager James Pilgrim is as happy as a bug in a rug.

MAGGIE MITCHELL'S Boston engagement closed on the 11th inst., but she appeared on the 13th inst., for the benefit of Manager Wyzeman Marshall, the closing night of the season.

ZOE, having brought her travelling tour to a close for the present season, is at present laying off taking a rest.

E. L. DAVENPORT was anounced to appear at [illegible], Mass., on the 13th inst., in conjunction with Langdon and Murray's dramatic company.

THEATRICALS in Chicago are thus dished up by our correspondent "Claude," who, writing on the 9th inst., says: "'The Magic Marriage' was produced at the Museum on the 6th inst., with all the adjuncts of fine scenery, handsome mountings, and good acting. Mrs. Perrin, in the part of "Zyllah," was very good. Aiken as "Cheleni" never acted better. Bradley was also very good. The minor characters were well represented. Some new scenery has been painted for the piece by Lewis. The second act, "The Terrace," was particularly fine. "Mirium's Crime" is in preparation, and Col. Wood is now east, looking up fresh novelties for his Museum.......At McVicker's, Couldock and daughter, and M'lle Augusta, the charming danseuse, opened on the 6th inst., in "Dot." Mr. and Miss Couldock were well received, McVicker as Caleb Plummer was excellent. Mrs. Myers as Bertha was very good, and sang a couple of songs very sweetly. Mrs. Biddle as Tilly Slowboy was capital, and reminded me very much of Mrs. John Wood in the same character, both in voice and acting. M'lle Augusta, at the conclusion of the drama, executed her beautiful dance entitled "The Grecian Lay." She was very well received, and has already established herself as a first-class *artiste*. On returning home at night she found her friends assembled to give her a serenade. A few remarks followed, and then all partook of a fine collation. Augusta is permanently engaged here, and will be the chief attraction during the season.

Music Halls.

BILLY EMERSON, song and dance man, is engaged to make his appearance at Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, this week........W. Holmes is now stage manager at this house.

J. A. WARNER, comic vocalist and comedian, and G. W. Murray, Ethiopian comedian, were among the attractions last week at Long's Varieties, Philadelphia. Miss M. A. Fielding is also in the company.

M'LLE MARIETTA RAVEL, the intrepid tight rope artist, who is delighting the audiences of the Canterbury Music Hall, Washington, D. C., with her graceful evolutions on the rope, and fascinating terpsichorean displays, met with an accident, we regret to learn, while performing on the 7th inst. In referring to it a Washington paper of the 8th inst., says:—"Last night, during this lady's performance upon the tight rope at the Canterbury, some of the pulley ropes with which the main rope is secured gave way, and Miss Ravel fell heavily upon the stage, a distance of fifteen feet, injuring herself slightly. She was carried off the stage in an insensible state, but soon recovered, and amid the vociferous cheers of the audience, among whom the greatest excitement prevailed for a few minutes, she appeared before the curtain. We understand that she has so far recovered as to be able to again appear in her perilous feats." The friends of the lady will be pleased to know that the accident was not of a more serious nature. We hope, however, that her fortunate escape will not induce carelessness, but rather, lead to greater care being taken, for the lady's tight rope performances are perilous enough without insecure ropes and fixings. M'lle Ravel can be engaged through M. W. Hanley, whose advertisement is in another column.

THE GAYETY, Albany, N. Y., is now being ornamented, decorated, cleaned, refitted, etc., and when completed it will be a very handsome and attractive place of amusement, we are informed. The proprietor, Mr. S. Fitzpatrick, is sparing no pains to make it a cozy place, and he intends engaging a first-class company. See his advertisement in another column.

DON SANTIAGO GIBBONOISE, the boneless man, who twists himself into all manner of shapes, and almost no shape at all, is a perfect natural wonder. Folks wonder when they see him twist about and wriggle about and do just so. He is now performing at the Baltimore Melodeon, and seeks other engagements by advertising in the CLIPPER.

THE CASINO, Philadelphia, has the field pretty much to itself, and is drawing large audiences. The entertainments offered are fo such a varied character that no taste can fail to be pleased.

CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL, Harrisburg, Pa., is doing a good business. The Hall is now under the management of Joe Miller. Miss Lizzie La Grange, the champion female jig dancer and comic vocalist, has been playing a very successful engagement there. Since her engagement, Lizzie has made many friends and admirers. A complimentary benefit was tendered to Joe Miller on the 11th inst.

THE CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL, Washington, is, in the estimation of all seekers after amusement, an A No. 1 place, and we are not surprised at this, for the army of talent engaged there, is not only first class, but the number engaged is big. Marietta Ravel appeared last week, not only as a tight rope performer, but gave the *habitues* of that hall a taste of her terpsichorean abilities, as "The Flower Girl in the Ballet," distributing boquets to the audience. She was ably supported in the ballet by Mons. Baptistin. Mulligan, West, Williams and Dougherty keeps the audience in good humor with their negro eccentricities. This week a new sensational drama called "Beau Sickman; or, the Bushwackers of the Potomac," written expressly for this establishment, is announced to be produced. The drama is founded on incidents recently transpired in the Capitol, and show up several well-known characters seen in every day life.

Negro Minstrelsy.

OF BURNT CORK BUSINESS and corkers in England, our correspondent sends us the following summary under date of May 27th: —"J. P. Crocker has left the Christy Minstrels (Wilsom party) and joined Donaldson's Star Minstrels, at present in Ireland. Oliver Parker has taken his place with the Christy's......Mr. Basquin, late of Buckley's, also joins this company next week......G. W. Moore has made quite a hit in "Jumbo Jum."......Unsworth and Eugene have been taking a vacation, but they return to the Oxford, London, next week......Little Bobby and Howard leave Burton's Christy's next week, and return to the concert room business......Harry Fox and Bob Smith are doing three turns a night in London......Old Bill Cedar, known in America as Bill Price, is dancing at the Rotunda Rooms in Liverpool; he dances as well now as he did twenty years ago......Bill Thomas, late of Collins' Christy's, is dancing at the Parthenæum Rooms, Liverpool......G. J. Wilsom, manager of the Christy Minstrels, is on a visit to London, but the company are still playing in Liverpool to crowded houses.....I think by the time you get this letter, poor Johnny Duley will be no more, as the doctors have given him up."

MANY MINSTREL COMPANIES are still travelling through the country, some of them doing a most excellent business. Perhaps the most successful managers during the season are Messrs. Duprez & Green, of the New Orleans and Metropolitan Opera Troupe, and Sam Sharpley, of Sharpley's Iron Clad Minstrels. These gentlemen commenced the season after several weeks' preparation, during which time they contracted for some of the largest show bills ever printed. Posters of every size and description were freely posted wherever they appeared, newspapers on their line were also called into their service, and for days ahead the inhabitants of a town were fully apprised of the coming show. This plentiful distribution of printers' ink, backed up by hard-working managers and good companies, has resulted in filling the pockets of all interested in those enterprises.

MINSTREL COMPANIES in want of an End Man, wishing to secure a real live one, an Ethiopian comedian of considerable repute and a good general performer, will do well to engage J. H. Clifford before some one else snaps him up. Mr. Clifford was formerly of Rumsey's Minstrels. See his card elsewhere.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS continue to attract the Brooklynites to their favorite temple where the burnt cork business is done up in the "bestest kind of style," as Frank Brower graphically remarks. In every department of the art the Hooleyites are most excellent, and fully deserve the flattering attentions they are receiving at the hands of the public. This week they present another new and varied programme embracing as it does some capital burlesques and a host of popular ballads, etc.

MANAGERS in want of a good wench dancer and personator of female characters will find the address of one who is in want of a "posish" in an advertisement elsewhere.

FRANK FORREST'S MINSTRELS were at Paterson, N. J., on the 10th and 11th inst. They were advertised to be at Norristown on the 13th and Newark the 14th and 15th. Business is reported as being good.

JACKSON HAINES was at Arlington & Co.'s Minstrels, Chicago, last week, and proved a great card. The season closed last week, and the company start on their travelling tour for the summer this week, returning in the fall.

THE RAYNOR CHRISTY PARTY was in Albany on the 11th and 12th inst. Their business in the principal towns along the Hudson River was very good.

THE route ahead for the Duprez and Green's party is as follows. Springfield, Ill., 13th, and 14th, and Bloomington 15th and 16th.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS were at Jacksonville, Ill., on the 8th inst., and are in Cincinnati next week.

SANFORD played his 114th night, and closed for the season at Harrisburg, Pa., June 9th; he is going to make a tour through Pennsylvania.

THE MORRIS BROS., PELL AND TROWBRIDGE MINSTRELS close their exceedingly successful season in Boston, this week. On the 15th, Eph Horn takes a benefit, and on the 17th Billy Morris makes his appeal to his friends, whose names are legion. On the 14th, Co. K, 1st Mass. Vols, with their old commander, were to attend the performance, and Lon Morris was to wear the suit of Contraband Clothes sent by them to him from the Potomac three years ago.

Circuses.

ROBINSON & HOWES' CIRCUS is in Cincinnati all this week, opening there on the 13th.

YANKEE ROBINSON'S PARTY will be in Milton, Wis., on the 14th inst.

GARDNER & HEMMINGS' CIRCUS was billed for Dayton, Ohio, on the 13th inst.

VAN AMBURGH & CO.'S MENAGERIE exhibit at Peterboro, N. H., June 13th; Fitzwilliam, 14th; Athol, Mass., 15th; Barre, 16th; Gardiner, 17th, and Fitchburg 18th. The business continues very big, surpassing anything ever before done in that part of the country. The collection of animals includes a greater variety than has before been brought together in one exhibition for many years, the Giraffe alone being a whole team in the way of attractive power. This, with low prices, will account for the tremendous crowds that daily throng the mammoth tent to overflowing. The show will be at Boston fourth of July week.

THAYER & NOYES' CIRCUS, with Van Amburgh's Menagerie, exhibit at Salem, Ohio, June 13th; Carlisle, 14th; Woodsfield, 15th; Barnesville, 16th; St. Clairsville, 17th, and Wheeling, Va., 18th. This is a very attractive show. The collection of animals, with the monster elephant, "Old Hannibal," at its head, is a strong drawing card, while the circus troupe embraces many first class features, among which are Doc. Thayer and his comic mules; Charley Noyes and his superb trick horse "Grey Eagle," and George Batcheller, the great Voltigeur, who thinks nothing of throwing a somerset over nine horses, or the elephant Hannibal. This concern has one of the finest stock of ring horses in the country.

RIVERS AND DERIOUS' CIRCUS is showing in Massachusetts and Rhode Island to good business. In Springfield, Mass., last week, the receipts reached nine hundred dollars. Their route ahead is as follows:—New Bedford 14th, Taunton 15th, East Bridgewater 16th, and on the 17th they celebrate "Bunker Hill" at Charlestown, Mass. On the 18th they are at Cambridge, and 20th and 21st at Boston. Our old friend, John Tryon, is ahead, master of publications.

TOM KING'S CIRCUS was in Pittsburgh all last week. One half of the gross receipts were given to the Sanitary Commission, and the Mayor had his own treasurer in the ticket-wagon. It was the second visit this season of the show to that city, and business was not so good as on their former visit. No license, ground rent or gas was required from the company. Tom King continues doing his big leaps, and little Smith plays monkey on the "L'Echelle Perileuse," and Jimmy Reynolds does the clowning. The company visits Canton on the 14th and Crestline 15th.

Miscellaneous.

A MUSEUM consisting of scenery, a collection of curiosities, embracing birds, beasts and fishes, together with a lot of geological collections, also the wardrobes, library, etc. of a dramatic concern said to be complete in all its details, is advertised for sale in this and succeeding issues.

MANAGERS or STARS on the lookout for a first class advance or business agent, one whose natural adaptation is materially assisted by thorough experience, should not fail to read Mr. A. S. Pennoyer's card in our advertising columns.

A FIRST CLASS STEREOPTICON is offered for sale in this issue. It was on exhibition in this city for several weeks.

GRANDFATHER PIKE'S OLD FOLKS will be in Lyons, N. Y. on the 14th, Palmyra 15th, Le Roy 16th, Rockfort 17th, and then to Niagara Falls.

BULLARD'S PANORAMA OF NEW YORK CITY was at Ann Arbor, Mich., on the 11th inst.

THE ELLINGER and Foote party appear at Ann Arbor, Mich., on the 17th and 18th inst. J. W. Smith, the humorist, and W. D. Franklin, the balladist, are with the show.

CHALLENGE TO QUOIT PITCHERS.—Wm. Turner, of Berkshire, will pitch quoits with any man in the State of Massachusetts, for from $100 upwards, from 8 yards to 21.

SIGNOR BLITZ is giving magical entertainments at the Central Fair, Philadelphia, for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission. The Signor is a great favorite with the little folks, who always throng his *levees*.

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY sing in Brewster Hall, New Haven, Conn., June 15th.

THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS are expected to do miraculous things in Brewster Hall, New Haven, Conn., June 12th & 13th.

BALLET MUSIC for some sixteen or eighteen dancers, is advertised as for sale in our theatrical columns. Those desiring to procure music of that kind, should make a note of the same.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE was at Hartford, Conn., on the 8th and 9th, and performed to crowed houses. On the 10th and 11th they were at New London, Conn.

THE MILTONIAN Tableaux of Paradise Lost was in Halifax all last week.

THE VINDEMAR Combination show will be at Logansport, Ind., on the 13th and 14th, Fort Wayne 15th, Warsaw 16th, Plymouth 17th, and La Porte 18th.

ALF BURNETT, the humorist, was at Boyce Hall, Bloomington, Ill., on the 9th inst.

WYMAN, the Wizard, appeared on the evenings of June 10th and 11th, and a *matinee* on Saturday afternoon, June 11th, at Sanford's Hall, Harrisburg, Pa.

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

MR. BENJAMIN BARNETT died in London, May 16th, aged fifty-five. The deceased was the brother of the late Morris Barnett, and was almost as well known in the theatrical and musical world. He appeared at the Olympic a few years ago as the representative of Monsieur Jaques, and, with his thorough mastery of the French language, made a most favorable impression on the public. For some time he filled an official capacity at Her Majesty's Theatre, and on the opening of the New Royalty, under Mr. Caldwell's management, he discharged similar duties as acting manager.

W. HOWARD and Little Bob, late with the Burton-Christy party, in England, have joined partnership, and advertise for engagements in Music Halls. Mr. Howard went to England with the Buckley's, and Bob went over with the Rumsey and Newcomb party.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.

Sole Proprietor..........................MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY EVENING, June 13, 1864.
Last Six Nights of the distinguished Actor,
MR. E. EDDY.
First presentation of the powerful French Drama, entitled
THE GAMBLER'S MIRROR;
OR,
THE HUT OF THE RED MOUNTAIN.
MR. E. EDDY..................as..........Augustus Derance.
Sustained by the whole Company
MR. G. C. BONIFACE.
MRS. W. G. JONES, MISS KATE NEWTON,
Geo. Brookes, Mr. Marden, Mr. G. Lingard, Mr. Glassford.
NEW SCENERY, MACHINERY AND MOUNTINGS.
The Drama of
JAQUES STROP.
and the last London Farce of
NOBBS WILL TURN HIM OUT.
FRIDAY EVENING—BENEFIT OF MR. E. EDDY. 10

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Lessee and Manager...................WM. WHEATLEY
THE SUMMER THEATRE OF THE CITY.
THE ILLUMINATED GARDEN OPEN EVERY EVENING.
MONDAY EVENING, June 13, 1864.
Twenty-fifth appearance, and Undiminished Approbation of the celebrated Lyric Artiste,
M'LLE. VESTVALI,
in John Brougham's Grand Romantic Drama, in Five Tableaux, entitled
BEL DEMONIO,
which continues its highly flattering and brilliant career, as the most attractive Spectacular Drama of the day, warranting the announcement of its repetition for
EVERY EVENING TILL FURTHER NOTICE.
ANGELO, with the songs, "You are the Star" (words by S. R. Fiske Esq.), and "The Brave Marco."
A FULL AND EFFICIENT BALLET.
Musical Conductor.............................Harvey B. Dodworth
Seats secured six days in advance.
Commences 7¾; concludes 10:40. 10

OLYMPIC, 622 and 624 Broadway.

Lessee and Directress..............MRS. JOHN WOOD.
Stage Manager..............................J. H. SELWYN.
ABSOLUTE AND INDISPUTABLE SUCCESS
of the Grand, Romantic, Musical and Spectacular Drama, entitled
ALADDIN;
OR, THE WONDERFUL LAMP,
which will be repeated on MONDAY EVENING, June 13,
and every evening till further notice.
MRS. JOHN WOOD.................as...............ALADDIN,
Supported by a powerful cast.
THE MUSIC ENTIRELY NEW,
Composed and arranged expressly for this piece,
By THOS. BAKER.
MRS. JOHN WOOD begs to accounce that, in order to add to the attractions of the successful Spectacle of ALADDIN, an engagement has been entered into with the celebrated Danseuse,
ANNETTA GALLETTI,
Who will make her first appearance on
MONDAY EVENING, June 13.
Doors open at 7¼, performances commence at 8.
Seats secured three days in advance. 10

MARIE ZOE. the "Cuban Sylph."---This most popular

ACTRESS, DANSEUSE AND PANTOMIMIST
having concluded her last engagement (during the summer months) at the Front Street Theatre, has retired to a favorite watering place, where she will remain until her Fall Engagements commence. Managers wishing to negotiate for ZOE, for the Fall and Winter season, will address
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
10-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

CANTERBURY HALL,

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.

GEORGE LEA.....Proprietor.
W. B. CAVANAGH.....Stage Manager.

The Unquestionable Pre-Eminence of the Grand Constellation

of

ARTISTIC TALENT
ARTISTIC TALENT
ARTISTIC TALENT

NOW ENGAGED AT

THE GREAT CANTERBURY
THE GREAT CANTERBURY
THE GREAT CANTERBURY

TOGETHER WITH ITS

CENTRAL LOCATION
CENTRAL LOCATION
CENTRAL LOCATION

AND

SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS
SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS
SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS

FOR VISITORS,

AND THE

DIVERSIFIED

and

PLEASING CHARACTER

OF THE

PERFORMANCES

Have combined to make it

THE PUBLIC'S
THE PUBLIC'S
THE PUBLIC'S

POPULAR RESORT,
POPULAR RESORT,
POPULAR RESORT,

And achieved for it the

PROUD DISTINCTION
PROUD DISTINCTION
PROUD DISTINCTION

Of being the

LEADING MUSIC HALL OF WASHINGTON.
LEADING MUSIC HALL OF WASHINGTON.
LEADING MUSIC HALL OF WASHINGTON.

Our entertainments are of such a nature as to give

UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION,
UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION,
UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION,

And afford to

ALL CLASSES A

HAPPY RELAXATION
HAPPY RELAXATION
HAPPY RELAXATION

FROM THE ORDINARY

CARES OF ROUTINE LIFE!
CARES OF ROUTINE LIFE!
CARES OF ROUTINE LIFE!

The numerous attempts that have been made to

IMITATE THIS MODEL TEMPLE OF AMUSEMENT

Have all most signally failed, and the

GREAT CANTERBURY,

is now acknowledged

FAR AHEAD OF ALL WOULD-BE COMPETITORS!
FAR AHEAD OF ALL WOULD-BE COMPETITORS!
FAR AHEAD OF ALL WOULD-BE COMPETITORS!

We need no vain boast of Superiority to proclaim to the

PLAY GOING PUBLIC
PLAY GOING PUBLIC

That there is more

ORIGINALITY AND VERSATILITY
ORIGINALITY AND VERSATILITY

Combined in our

CONGRESS OF ARTISTS
CONGRESS OF ARTISTS

Than is to be found in any

SIMILAR ESTABLISHMENT

IN THIS COUNTRY.

To which end we cordially

INVITE COMPARISON AND DEFY COMPETITION.
INVITE COMPARISON AND DEFY COMPETITION.

The great success of the CANTERBURY is owing in a great measure to the fact that the Manager is guided in his selection of attractions, not by the OUTLAY but by a determination to please an

INTELLIGENT AND GENEROUS PUBLIC.
INTELLIGENT AND GENEROUS PUBLIC.

Thus he engages none but

THE VERY BEST TALENT,
THE VERY BEST TALENT,

REGARDLESS OF EXPENDITURE.

The Programme each night abounds in the choicest collection of

SONGS, DRAMAS,
DANCES, COMEDIES,
BURLESQUES, FARCES,
BANJO SOLOS, PANTOMIMES,
NEGRO ECCENTRICITIES, BALLETS,
&c., &c., &c. &c., &c., &c.

Arranged with special care to

SUIT THE TASTES OF ALL,
SUIT THE TASTES OF ALL,

AND PLEASE

THE MOST FASTIDIOUS.
THE MOST FASTIDIOUS.

The list of Performers now engaged at the Canterbury, embraces the names of some of the

BRIGHTEST STARS IN THE PROFESSION,
BRIGHTEST STARS IN THE PROFESSION,

viz.:

MLLE MARIETTA RAVEL,
MLLE MARIETTA RAVEL,

The beautiful Spanish Danseuse and Tight Rope Performer.

MONS. BAPTISTIN,

With his new Ballet Troupe of Sixteen Beautiful Young Ladies.

THE CELEBRATED ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS,

JOHN MULLIGAN,
BILLY WEST,
J. J. DOUGHERTY,
W. H. WILLIAMS.

MISS JENNIE ENGEL,

The Charming Vocalist.

MISS NAOMI BORTER, and MISS NELLY HOWARD,

The celebrated Female Jig Dancers.

THE FORREST SISTERS, JENNIE and ESTELLE.

MOLLIE FENTON, LUCY & EMMA GARDNER, VICTORIA ROSS,

KITTY LEE and FANNY MAY,

NELLIE WHITE, LUCY CLIFTON, EMMA SCHELL,

&c., &c., &c., &c.

Forming in all an array of talent,

EQUALLED BY FEW, AND EXCELLED BY NONE.

N. B.—FIRST CLASS TALENT ALWAYS WANTED.

Address GEORGE LEA, Canterbury,
Washington, D. C.

HELLER'S! HELLER'S! HELLER'S!

SALLE DIABOLIQUE.
No. 585 Broadway, opposite Niblo's.
MONDAY, JUNE 13,
FIRST NIGHT.
ROBERT HELLER'S
NEW PROGRAMME OF MAGIC.

Programme No. 2, will contain:—
No. 1..(By request) the Intelligent Time Piece;
No. 2..All about some Wine and Cake;
No. 3..What Ring Doves can be Made to Do;
No. 4..The Story of a Broken Plate;
No. 5..A Bottle Without End;
No. 6..Two New Lessons in Magic.
NEW PIANOFORTE SOLOS;
Liszt's "Ernani," and the "Nocturne," by Dohler.
After which
THE HYPER-NATURAL VISION AMPLIFIED
AND
MADE STILL MORE WONDROUS.
To conclude with (first time)
THE CHARMED CLOSET OF THE SPIRITUALISTS.

N. B. Seats should be secured in the Orchestra at least one day in advance. Box office open daily from 10 till 3.
Doors open every evening at 7½; commence at 8;
and over early.
MATINEE ON SATURDAY, AT ½ TO 2. 10-

CARD TO MANAGERS OF MINSTREL COMPANIES.—Managers wishing to secure the services of a first-class END-MAN, in every particular, and a good general performer, will please address J. H. CLIFFORD, late of Rumsey's Minstrels, 69 Marion street, New York.
No Stale Jokes.—Everything New. 10-1t*

GAYETY THEATRE and MUSIC HALL,
GREEN STREET, near Beaver, ALBANY, N. Y.
SOLE PROPRIETOR.....SAMUEL FITZPATRICK
STAGE MANAGER.....DAN. W. COLLINS
This popular establishment is now being thoroughly renovated, painted and upholstered, and will re-open AUGUST 24th, with a full dramatic and variety company. Ladies and gentlemen of versatility can make good engagements for the season. None but good performers need apply. Address as above. 10-5t*

FOR SALE,
CHEAP, IF APPLIED FOR SOON,
A FIRST CLASS STEREOPTICON,
with views, &c., all complete. Address J. P. S. 10-1t*

FOR SALE,
A MUSEUM, DRAMATIC SCENERY &c.
The undersigned offers for sale, separately or together, a FINE COLLECTION OF CURIOSITIES, comprising beasts, birds, and fishes. Also, a RARE GEOLOGICAL COLLECTION, and the glass sash for cases. Also, the SCENERY, PROPERTIES, WARDROBE, LIBRARY, &c., of a Dramatic Concern, said to have been one of the most complete for its size in the U. S. It is a rare opportunity for parties building in any growing town at the West, to arrange and use the upper stories of a block very profitably. Plans, &c., can be furnished, if desired. Address
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The Queen of all Mazeppas, with Mr. DEAGLE'S champion horse DON JUAN, and Mr. R. DERR, concludes her engagement at Willard's Howard Athenæum, Boston, June 18th, and appears at Grover's Theatre, Washington, on the 20th of June. Managers wishing to engage MISS VANCE will address
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AUGUSTA, MAINE.
Sole Lessees and Proprietors.....S. E. BROWNE and G. W. PIKE
Will be completed on or about the 1st of August. The regular Dramatic Season will commence on or about the 1st of Sept. The present season will close in Newport, R. I., July 4th. All communications should be addressed to
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"THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE."
OSCAR D. KRESS, FLUTIST,
is no longer connected with this troupe. If he says he wished to leave, it is untrue, after having given him "notice to quit twice," the first time, at his own request, I retained him, the second time I discharged him for fighting, &c., &c. J. HENEGE CARTER.
10-1t*

MLLE MARIE ZOE,
THE CUBAN SPLPH,
while performing in the Front Street Theatre during her last engagement, fell through the trap, injuring herself severely. Mr. Forrest visited the theatre while Zoe was playing the French Spy, in which character he pronounced her the best on the stage.
10-1t

OFF FOR CALIFORNIA.
A. J. TALBOTT and EMMA MILLS, sailed on the 13th, for Burt's New Idea Theatre, San Francisco. J. W. ANDREWS and GEO. WINSHIP sail for the same theatre on June 23d. DANSEUSE and VOCALISTS wishing to visit California may address
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FANNY MILLER is a great Book for fancy fun and frolic; to read it and the Private Looking Glass would cure a case of colic. One has 1 and the other 6 nicely colored pictures. Both I'll mail on receipt of price in Chase's paper mixtures, 35c. for Fanny Miller, and 50c. for the Looking Glass, and if you don't think that that is cheap then (make up the rest yourself.)
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AGENCY WANTED.—The undersigned, late agent to Peter and Caroline Richings, desires the position of Business, or Advance Agent, with some good Star, Minstrel or Ceucert Troupe. Address A. S. PENNOYER,
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LOOK HERE, BOYS!—All of you who would like to correspond with a Gay and Handsome Girl, I should be happy to hear from. I won't charge you anything for my Photograph but return postage. One and all, address ELLA, Box 5868, N.Y. city. 1t*

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B'HOYS, JUST READY.—Another "Ripper."—"The Naval Engagement." It's a regular drawback. Get it, gay boys. Only 15 cts. Address Box 847, Ann Arbor, Mich. 10-2t*

BALL PLAY.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF JUNIOR BASE BALL PLAYERS will meet at 8 o'clock on WEDNESDAY evening, June 15, at Gotham Cottage, Bowery, N. Y. A full attendance desired. All Junior Clubs are respectfully requested to send delegates. J. CLARK, President.
J. H. WESTERVELT, Secretary, Jersey City, N. J. 10-1t*

Matches Arranged.

JUNE 15.—Eureka vs. Empire. The first of a home and home series, at Hoboken, at 3 P. M.
15.—Putnam vs. Frontier, Atlantic Grounds, Brooklyn, at 2½ P. M.
17.—Eagle vs. Atlantic, between amateur nines. Game called at 2½, at Hoboken.
18.—American vs. Continental Bank Note Company, on old Atlantic grounds, Bedford.
21.—Eagle vs. Empire.
27.—Mutual vs. Atlantic. First of a home and home series, at Hoboken, at 3 P. M.
30.—Empire vs. Atlantic, on the Capitoline grounds, at Bedford, at 3 P. M.
—.—Pennsylvania vs. New Jersey; return game, at Newark.
JULY 7.—Nassau, of Princeton, vs. Atlantic, at Bedford, at 2½ P. M.

ATHLETIC VS. CAMDEN.—These clubs of Philadelphia had their first game together on the 9th inst., on the Athletic grounds on 25th and Jefferson streets, and a very interesting and enjoyable contest it proved to be. The Camden "boys" acquitted themselves creditably throughout, and especially in fielding, their opponents having nothing to boast of in the way of superiority in this respect, although they excelled the Jersey-youths in batting, thereby winning the game; in fact, the Athletics batted at times in style worthy of their Brooklyn friends of the Eckford club. This is but the first of several first-class games to take place in Philadelphia this season, and it will not be the fault of both these clubs if they do not take the lead of all their opponents. The play of the Camden nine on this occasion gave promise of future excellence, and it would be worth their while to visit New York to get a little of the experience that has proved so valuable to the Athletics. When are we to have the grand match between the Athletic and Olympic clubs, or will such an interesting contest not take place this season? Below is the full score of the game between the Athletics and Camden clubs:

BATTING.

ATHLETIC.	O.	R.	CAMDEN.	O.	R.
Kleinfelder, p	3	3	B. Fisler, p	2	2
Alreech, 2d b	3	1	F. L. Knight, s s	4	1
Collam, c f	6	0	Bergen, 2d b	2	3
Berkenstock, 1st b	3	2	Fisler, c	2	2
Malone, s s	5	1	Mulliner, l f	3	1
Gaskill, l f	3	3	Wescott, 3d b	3	0
McBride, c	1	5	G. Knight, c f	4	0
Smith, 3d b	2	3	Merry, r f	4	0
Wilkins, r f	1	2	T. Knight, 1st b	3	1
Total	21		Total	16	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	
Athletic	0	4	5	0	3	0	4	1	4	—21
Camden	1	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	6	—10

Umpire—Mr. Smith, of the Eckford Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Benson and Garwood.
Passed Balls—Kleinfelder 8, Fisler 1, T. Knight 4.
Fly Catches Made—Kleinfelder 2, McBride 2, Alreech 1, Collam 1, Malone 1, Berkenstock 1, Wilkins 1—total 9. W. Fisler 3, G. Knight 2, Merry 2, F. Knight 1, Mulliner 1—total 9.
Catches Missed—Kleinfelder 1, Gaskill 2, Malone 1, Collum 2, Mulliner 1, G. Knight 2, F. Knight 1, Merry 1.
Put Out on Foul Balls—Athletic 6 times, Camden 8 times.
Put Out on Bases—Athletic 5 times, Camden 8 times.
Time of Game—Two hours and fifteen minutes.
N. B.—We shall not notice bound catches this season, unless made on foul balls.

A SINGULAR GAME AT HOBOKEN.—EMPIRE VS. ACTIVE.—On the occasion of the first match between these clubs this season, which took place at Hoboken on Saturday, the 11th inst., a novel definition of the sixth rule of the game by Mr. McMahon, of the Mutual Club, who acted as Umpire in the match, changed the contest, which promised to be a very interesting one, into an experimental game, and one that is likely to be known as the quickest bound game ever played. Although the result was anything but the well played game it was expected it would have been, it was nevertheless one that will be advantageous to the interests of base ball, as it will lead to a thoroughly correct and uniform definition of the rule in question, thereby avoiding future dispute and trouble in regard to it. When the game was called and the respective contestants took their positions at the bat and in the field, the umpire, after telling the striker to indicate to the pitcher where he wanted the ball pitched to him, called balls on the pitcher every time he failed to pitch the ball exactly to the place the striker had pointed out, and also called strikes on the batsman when he failed to strike at the ball when it was pitched where he said he wanted it pitched. This exceedingly strict, and, in fact, erroneous interpretation of the rule, of course created considerable astonishment, and spectators and players began at once to enter upon a discussion of the merits of the rule in question, each apparently interpreting it a different way, few agreeing with the umpire's definition. As it was at once perceived that the umpire was thoroughly impartial and consistent in rendering his decisions, the game was proceeded with, and ultimately the annoyance to the players resulting from the disappointment in their expectations of an enjoyable match was succeeded by amusement at the novelty of the contest, considerable fun being had by the majority during the hurriedly played game. We have especially to commend the gentlemanly conduct of both clubs under circumstances that would with some clubs we know of, have led to a serious disturbance; but both the Actives and Empires know the importance to the interest of base ball of acquiescing quisely in the decisions of the umpire on all occasions, and not a word of dissent on the field to any of his decisions, were heard from either party. Page's good humor while pitching was a capital illustration a la Mark Tapley, of an effort to be jolly under trying circumstances, and also a noteworthy exemplification of the fact that almost any good player can *toss* a ball to the bat within a few inches of any spot he aims at, thus proving that the effort to pitch with speed is alone the principal cause of wild pitching and not the inability to send in fair balls. Walker's pitching in the first innings showed that he could pitch with creditable accuracy under the new rule without baulking, and so can Dr. Bell, but neither can pitch with all their speed and not infringe the rule referred to in which they are liable to have balls called on them. Rule 6, the one in question, was introduced to put a stop to wild pitching and to prevent pitchers from throwing the game into the dark; also to give the umpire equal power to make the pitcher play fairly in his position to that he previously had over the batsman in calling strikes on him.

The intent of the rule both in spirit and letter does not go beyond the prohibition of the delivery of what can be justly construed as unfair balls, and at the next convention the wording should be so changed as to plainly indicate what are considered unfair balls.

As we interpret it, an unfair ball is one that is pitched out of the *legitimate reach* of the batsman. This legitimate reach extending only the length of his bat from his hands, on the side on which he strikes, excluding, of course, all balls pitched on the ground in front of the base, all pitched on the side opposite to that he strikes from, and all pitched close to his person, or out of the reach of his bat over his head. Every ball pitched "as near as possible over the home base," and within fair reach of the strikers bat, are fair balls, even if they are not within several inches of the exact spot indicated. They must be out of fair reach to incur the penalty.

In correctly interpreting section 6 of the rules, umpires should remember that the pitcher must have "repeatedly" sent in unfair balls before balls can be called on him, and also that the pitcher must be warned of the penalty incurred. It is only necessary to do this once, however. But no difficulty can arise similar to the trouble in this match, if the umpire will only determine beforehand, and publicly announce to the respective pitchers what he considers as unfair balls, and his opinion on this subject should, in future, be ascertained before he is chosen. But, after both parties have elected him, his every decision, right or wrong, should be quietly acquiesced in. Common civility dictates such a course, to say nothing of the favor the umpire grants to both parties in consenting to act in such a disagreeable and thankless position; and we were especially gratified to see the contestants on this occasion appreciate the importance of this fact by acting so creditably as they did under the circumstances.

The singular ruling in this game, necessitating, as it has done, the explanations above given, obliges us to refrain from comment on the play; we therefore refer to the full score of the game for further particulars.

BATTING.

EMPIRE.	O.	R.	ACTIVE.	O.	R.
Westervelt, 3d b	3	4	Hibbard, 1 f	5	2
Ryder, 2d b	3	4	Page, 2d b	3	2
Russell, s s	2	3	Rogers, 1st b	4	2
Dr. Bell, p	3	3	Wells, 3d b	1	2
Snow, c f	4	3	Vanderwerken, c	3	1
Miller, 1st b	3	3	Morrison, c f	2	2
Wilson, l f	3	3	Rooney, s s	3	2
Jewett, c	3	3	Walker, p	3	1
Ward, r f	3	3	Simonson, r f	3	2
Total	29		Total	16	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Empire	3	0	0	0	8	4	7	0	7—29
Active	1	2	3	3	0	0	4	0	3—16

Umpire—W. McMahon, of the Mutual Club.
Scorers—Cuyler and Sutherland.
Passed Balls—Vanderwerken 2, Jewett 2, Rooney 3.
Home Runs—Vanderwerken 1.
Struck Out—Wilson 1, Hibbard 1.
Run Out—Walker by Westervelt.
Put Out on Bases—Empire 6 times, Active 10 times.
Put Out on Foul Balls—Empire once, Active 3 times.
Fly Catches Made—Walker 5, Morrison 2, Simonson 1, Hibbard 1—total 9. Ryder 2, Snow 2, Ward 2, Jewett 1—total 7.
Catches Missed—Hibbard 3, Page 2, Rooney 1, Vanderwerken 1, Morrison 1, Jewett 1, Snow 2.
Time of Game—One hour and thirty-five minutes.

THE BROOKLYN CONVENTION OF JUNIOR CLUBS.—A meeting of the Junior Clubs of this city was held on Friday evening, June 10th, 1864, at the Frontier Club Rooms, 85 Hudson Ave., for the purpose of organizing a Brooklyn Convention.

The clubs represented, were the Frontier, McClellan, Crystal and Burnside. The next meeting will be held at the same place, Friday Eve., June 17, 8 P. M.

Junior clubs are requested to send their delegates, as important business is to be transacted, such as election of officers, &c., &c.

THE NEW YORK SPORTSMEN'S CONVENTION is being held in this city this week. They were to hold their first meeting on the evening of the 13th inst., at their rooms at No. 62 East 14th street. At this preliminary meeting, inventions in sporting apparatus are to be presented, to compete for a silver medal prize. The next day, the 14th, a prize of a silver vase will be shot for with rifles, 100 yards, off hand, string measure; open sights, rifle and ammunition unrestricted. A Colt's revolver will be shot for with pistols—any kind of pistol with a single barrel not over 12 inches long. June 15th, a silver tankard will be competed for at Casting the Fly in the manner prescribed by the rules of the club, and a silver-plated bass reel and case for Bass Line Casting, line to be the ordinary one, without weight, except bait provided by the Committee—length and weight of rod unrestricted. June 16th, a silver goblet will be given for single trap shooting—1⅛ oz. shot limit, and rules of the club to be observed. The annual dinner will be held at Delmonico's, corner 15th street and 5th avenue, at 8 P. M. of the same day, when the prizes will be declared and the annual address delivered. The arrangements are under the management of the New York City Club. Entrance fee in each match $5.

THE RING.

A GREAT MATCH.---The Attention of the Sporting world is called to the great match which is now being played between several parties. It is called the
GREAT "BITTER MATCH."
A young but plucky competitor has recently entered the Ring, and thus far promises the most brilliant success. His name is "ST. DOMINGO," and his acquaintance can be made at all places. Try him, and he will be a firm, fast friend. RUSS' ST. DOMINGO BITTERS, Depot, 34 Dey Street, New York. 10-1t*

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A Splendid FULL LENGTH PORTRAIT OF JOE COBURN, in attitude, engraved from an Imperial Photograph, sent by express, carefully put up, to any part of the United States on receipt of One Dollar. Size, 19x25 inches. A liberal discount to the trade. Address CLAY & COSACK,
10-1t* Engravers and Publishers, Buffalo, N. Y.

A NOVICE CHALLENGES ANY BIG MAN IN THE COUNTRY.
HE PREFERS TO FIGHT JIM HEENAN.

Now that Joe Coburn is away, it is desirable to find out who and what big men we have amongst us, able to uphold the title of pugilistic champion of the States during his absence. For this purpose we are authorized by a Novice to issue a challenge to the effect that he will fight any man in the country, white, black or brown, for $500 a side, at catch-weight; or, if Jim Heenan wants to make *his* title clear to be considered as a fighting man, he, the Novice, will fight the aforesaid Jim Heenan for $1000 a side. We have reasons to believe that Heenan is by no means loth to try his hand in the ring, as we overheard on two or three occasions lately—offers to back him against Con Fitzgerald or any other man on this side the Atlantic—that, too, in Jim's own presence, and he, by his silence, when his friend wanted to put up, seemed to give consent. If he does want a match, now's his opportunity, and he or his friends have only to call at this office for any further information; if he doesn't, then anybody else can be on for $500 a side. If we have any big fighters (there are plenty of big talkers), let them come out and show what they're made of, or simmer down altogether. Who'll take up the Novice?

LETTER FROM HARRY GRIBBIN.
SPORTING NEWS IN AND AROUND VIRGINIA CITY.

Our old friend, Harry Gribbin, who has been absent from New York for a long time, and is now located in the mountains of Nevada Territory, thus discourses of matters and things in his present abiding place:

VIRGINIA CITY, May 15.

FRIEND QUEEN—Having a little news for your readers, I take the first opportunity to drop a few lines to my old friend, the New York CLIPPER, prefacing my screed with a hearty wish that the CLIPPER crew, from captain to cabin-boy, are all enjoying the greatest of all earthly blessings, good health. My own health, I am happy to say, considering I am 9,000 feet higher up in the world than you are, is capital, and has been ever since I came here. I sold out in San Francisco on the 2d of March and came up here to train big Patsey Daley, who was matched with Bill Davis for $2,000 a side, but the very day I arrived here Davis forfeited $250, so that ended the match for the time being. Not wishing to remain idle, I leased a lot of ground on South C street, where I have built a fine store, No. 177, and called it the "New York Shades." It was my intention to christen it after the CLIPPER, as I did in California, but somebody had headed me off. In connection with the saloon there is a splendid club room attached capable of holding 200 persons, which I let out for meetings and such like, and it brings me in quite a snug little pile of silver every month.

Now for a little sporting news. As Bill Davis is still anxious to try his luck in the prize ring, but is not able to raise much money, Big Patsey has agreed to fight him for what he can scrape together, namely, $500, with the privilege to make it as much more as he likes, and they are to fight on the 14th of June, over twenty and under forty miles from Virginia City, and I think it will turn out a good fight, as they both mean business. Patsy Daley is the man talked about as a match for John Morrissey when he was in this direction in 1853. He was a great friend of poor Yankee Sullivan. He is a big, powerful man, standing over six feet in height, and will weigh on the day of fighting at least 185 lbs. If he wins this fight I shall not be surprised if he takes a trip eastward to take stock of the New York fighters. Bill Davis is about the same height, but will be ten or fifteen pounds lighter, so that you will perceive neither one is very light waisted. I am training Daley at the New York House, about seven miles from the city, the same place where McGrath trained. Davis has not left town yet. Soon after you get this letter the men will have fought, and when they do I will send the result by telegraph as to who won, the number of rounds, time, etc., and as soon as a report of the fight is printed will send it right along by the overland route, which will save considerable time.

Bill Dwyer has opened a house here and called it the Game Cock. He is doing first rate. Johnny Burns, brother to ex-Councilman Jimmy Burns, of Central Hall, Grand street, in New York, has been very sick, but he is now getting along "like a mice," as we used to say. By a late number of the CLIPPER I perceive that my old friend and opponent, Joe Coburn, is matched with Jem Mace, and I do hope sincerely that he will come off victorious, and that he will give him one and settle Mr. Mace as he did your humble servant in 1855. On the same day that I mail this letter we are to have a foot race between Adams and Kendrick, at a place near the Willows, in American Flat. These men have run against each other several times before; in speed they are about equal, and several large bets have been made on the result.

I see by the first number of your twelfth volume that you have made a big improvement in your paper. I can scarcely believe it is the same when I look back at the little craft of 1853, and at the large CLIPPER ship which now lies on my round table. It surprises and gratifies me to see it making such headway above all other sporting papers, whether in the Old World or the New. And now, friend Frank, after writing about the longest letter I ever wrote, I will come to a halt, not forgetting to be remembered to Ned Wilson, Ned James, Con Foley, Mike Henry, and all inquiring friends. Your old friend and well wisher,

HARRY GRIBBIN.

J. W. WHITNEY'S BENEFIT.—The Stuyvesant Institute was about three-quarters filled on the 6th inst. with a discriminating audience, the friends and partisans of Jack Whitney, gymnast, boxer, railroad agent, and so forth. Lucky indeed was it for him that he didn't get beyond his depth by hiring the Assembly Rooms, even if they could have been hired, which they can't be no more for this sort of thing no how, as since Vesey's death a different sort of a person has the letting thereof, and he, she, or it don't approve of the nature of these entertainments. It's no use talking, there isn't half a dozen men in New York State able to fill the City Assembly Rooms, and we are mighty sure Whitney couldn't. Six months ago his name was never known in public outside of his own circle of acquaintance; he hadn't fought a fight, been a politician, or done anything to get newspaper notoriety. The mainstay, financially, of Jack's popularity was through his acquaintance with Milage Cornell, Jim Heenan, and one or two others, and what he had done for them. It will be recollected that Whitney gave the wind-up with Jim Heenan when the latter had his benefit here, and to those who were instrumental in getting up Heenan's show Whitney is indebted for all the ready cash he made previous to the night of the exhibition. Jack had a bully bill with his profile on posted around the streets, with a big array of talent in ink, but the majority failed to connect when the proper time came. Mr Arne, who was received with so much enthusiasm at Henry Byron's concert at Clinton Hall, failed to come to time with his polyphonetic and ventriloquistic displays; Prof. Halsey, the laughing gas-man, was nowhere around; Jim Heenan was there, but he didn't spar, nor has he but twice since he's been back from Hingland; Con Fitzgerald was likewise down for the wind-up, but he didn't put in neither, and we might mention half a dozen more who were equally backward in coming forward, only they are not of importance enough to waste ink about. The performances were opened by the fencers, Heintz and Friedrich, introduced by Sam Davis, the Director, and they were, as usual, good. Hill, Jr.'s, dance pleased the boys and the Sturgis medley served to fill up the time in the absence of something better. Little Hill's singing afterwards proved that practice tends to make perfect, the little fellow showing considerable improvement. Collins and Goodwin, in their famous double clog dance, were remarkably fine, and when the new minstrel hall in the Bowery is opened, we trust the sports will not forget to go and see them. M. C. Campbell, of Campbell's minstrel's, was present during their performance. Harry Hill was the only club swinger who showed up. Geo. C. Dobson, on the banjo, made things hum again on his pet instrument. Mickey Warren, with the youngest of the Dobson's to play, danced in good time and style for a spell, but cut it somewhat short. The sparring of Hanley and Dorsey, Tommy Meekin and a friend, Dwyer and Tom Mack, and Whitney and Cornell, was up to the usual standard of excellence. Tovee was there anxious for a brush with any old cock of his calibre, but his like was not to be found, and Uncle Bill walked over the course. Among the audience were ex-Chief Engineer White, of Pittsburgh, Johnny Mackey, Nelse Kirk, Dick Risdon, Ned Wilson, and others. Although there was some disappointment at the absentees, on the whole the affair went off better than the average.

BIG FIGHT IN VIRGINIA CITY.--Patsy Daley and Bill Davis, two six-footers, are matched to fight near Virginia City on the 14th of June for $500 a side. Daley was once talked of as a match for Morrissey. Harry Gribbin is training him. For further important and interesting matter relative to both men, see Gribbin's letter to us elsewhere. We expect to be able to give the result in our next. Make your bets, gentlemen.

DRUMGOOLE AND HIS TRAINER, ETC.—Johnny Drumgoole objects to the manner in which we spoke about him last week, and thus defines his position:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER: *Sir*: I have noticed your article of June 11th, in which you state that the match between Drumgoole and Barney Aaron is squelched, owing to the former having left his trainer, and taken to his cups. I did not leave my trainer, for it is well-known I had none. I was for about a week at the house of Mr. Mark McGuire in Eighth Avenue, between 143d and 144th streets, taking care of myself when I should have a trainer and training-clothes, neither of which I had. Consequently I could not have run away from him. I am still open to fight any 120 lb. man in the country—Barney Aaron not excepted—for $200 a side, and leave it open to $500, and anybody sending a deposit to the CLIPPER can be accommodated. Respectfully,

JOHN DRUMGOOLE.

TESTIMONIAL TO JOHNNY LAZARUS.—"By request" of the old friends and associates of Johnny Lazarus, he has consented to appear before the people as a candidate for their suffrages, and will be the recipient of a grand complimentary and welcome home some night next week. 'Tis well.

WHAT JOHNNY AARON WAS.—All patrons of sparring exhibitions have time and again been treated to displays of boxing by the eccentric Johnny Aaron, of such sterling excellence, that it is a proverbial saying, people would rather see him spar than any other man in America. In the old country, Johnny would, almost as leave fight as eat, and has had more turns up than any boxer we know, and from the fact that he fought an hour's battle with Jack Martin, one of Tom Sayers' old opponents, without any training, and performed so well, that but for police interference, it is thought that Johnny would have pulled through successfully. Money was afterwards put up for a regular prize fight, but Martin's friends didn't fancy it, and the affair fell through. Joe Hollis, the Spider, once seconded Johnny in a fight with a stalwart blacksmith, nearly twice his own weight, wherein Aaron broke his arm, but prolonged the mill for three-quarters of an hour, when his friends took him away per force. His displays with Tim McCarthy, Johnny Roche, Dan Kerrigan, Scotty of Brooklyn, Charley Miller, "the Dead Boxer," Sam Freeman, Barney Aaron and other good men are as familiar as household words. The day and date of Johnny Aaron's great exhibition will be given in our next.

GOING UP TOWN.—We are given to understand Hugh Riley and Barney Aaron have dissolved partnership, and hereafter Hughy may be found on the 3d Avenue between 32d and 33d streets, where, in company with Pat Grindell, he intends having what has long been wanting in the upper districts, to wit: an out and out sporting drum.

A GRAND BENEFIT FOR TOM HYER.—We [illegible] Tuesday evening, June 21st, ought to be a gala night at the Stuyvesant

AMUSEMENTS.

To Advertisers.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the New York Clipper, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

FRANK QUEEN,
Editor and Proprietor,
No. 29 Spruce street, N. Y.

BRYANTS' OPERA HOUSE.
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following Talented Artists:—
DAN BRYANT,
NEIL BRYANT, J. B. SIVORI,
DAVE REED, FRANK LESLIE,
GEORGE S. FOWLER, J. W. HILTON,
T. GETTINGS, JAMES MORRISON,
JAMES GARATAGUA, G. S. CONNOR,
W. L. HOBBS, DAN EMMETT, and
NELSE SEYMOUR,
LITTLE MAC,
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c. For particulars, see bills of the day.
Tickets of Admission 25 cents. 6-tf

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,
OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The best Minstrel Entertainment in the world, given by the following well known Artists:—
G. W. H. GRIFFIN, A. HUGHES, S. S. PURDY,
W. S. BUDWORTH, H. MUDGE, J. STONE,
J. A. HERMAN, C. CAMPBELL, G. A. PARKERSON,
C. HUNNEMAN, E. HASLAM, W. EWERS,
C. FRUMMEL, P. JONES, and others.
Every Phase of Ethiopian Minstrelsy legitimately performed.
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 2-tf

MORRIS BROTHERS & CO'S MINSTRELS.
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
COMMENCED THEIR SEVENTH REGULAR SEASON,
MONDAY, AUGUST 3d.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:
LON MORRIS,
EPH HORN, N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS, R. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL, J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE, F. WILMARTH,
E. W. PRESCOTT, R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT, J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES, D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER, L. A. ZWISSLER,
D. W. BOARDMAN, JAPANESE TOMMY.
The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 30 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
6-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

THE LEADING MODEL TROUPE
OF THE AGE.
TWENTY-FOUR
BRILLIANT ETHIOPIAN STARS,
Defying and far excelling all competition, not even excepting soft IRON CLAD MINSTRELSY.
THE WORLD OUTDONE
By the famous and ever popular
DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND.
The largest, oldest and most complete Troupe ever organized and brought before the public, introducing four unequalled Comedians in the persons of Charley Reynolds, Lew Benedict, J. E. Green and Harry Stanwood.
A MAMMOTH ORCHESTRA
of Fourteen Artistic Musicians, each one being a soloist and master of his peculiar instrument.
THE LION CHAMPION QUARTETTE
of the nineteenth century, composed of the renowned Signor Gustavo Bidaux, J. E. Green, Edwin Holmes, and Gonsalvo Bishop, admitted by all good judges and critics to be the best Quartette ever heard in the profession.
A BRASS BAND OF SIXTEEN PIECES,
Led by Alphonse Bergeron, the Royal Cornettist of Canada, pronounced to be the most extensive and finest Band traveling.
The whole of the above combination of talent appear in an original and
MAMMOTH ENTERTAINMENT,
nightly, before crowded houses—in many instances hundreds of people are turned away from the doors.
The largest Halls in the country will not hold the immense audiences who rush to see and hear this unapproachable organization.
THE GIGANTIC POSTER
used for advertising by this Company is the most magnificent and gorgeous piece of design and artistic work ever seen. It is fourteen feet high and twenty-five feet long, worked in fine colors, being the most costly (and nineteen sheets larger than any) bill ever before printed in the world, and which cost nearly two thousand dollars. The first two of these Posters were put up in New York, in the Central Park, for the public to gaze on and roast in Printers' Ink to their heart's content. It covers nearly four hundred square feet surface. Large Mammoth Boards are erected at great expense in every city to put up this ornament, and every body is amazed, and look upon it with perfect astonishment as such an enormous enterprise.
The Troupe are again on an extensive tour throughout the Eastern Country, just before their departure for the Canadas, the great West and the South.
For full particulars see programmes of the day.
On the arrival at each city the Brass Band will march from the depot to the hotel.
CHAS. H. DUPREZ.
T. C. GREEN, SAM POND, } Agents. 10

ELLINGER & FOOTE'S
GREAT MORAL EXHIBITION and
CONTINENTAL VOCALISTS.
ATTRACTIONS EXTRAORDINARY! UNPARALLELED SUCCESS!
The Three Smallest Human Beings in Existence.
COM. FOOTE,
The Smallest Man in the World, 22 years old, 28 inches high, and weighs 29 lbs.
His Sister MISS ELIZA NESTEL, (the Fairy Queen,) 17 years old, 17 inches high, and weighs 14½ lbs., and
COL. SMALL,
17 years old, 30 inches high, and weighs 25 lbs.
Assisting these Wonderful Little People are the old, Original, and only
CONTINENTAL VOCALISTS.
W. D. FRANKLIN and J. W. SMITH,
Miss M. C. ELLINGER, the celebrated vocalist and Pianist, and Prof. G. H. BROOKS, the eminent Pianist and Vocalist.
The Company are now on an extensive Western Tour, previous to their departure for Europe.
For full particulars, see Programme of the day.
48-3m-4t* C. G. RUSSELL, Business Agent.

INTERESTING TO MANAGERS and Agents of TRAVELLING SHOWS, EXHIBITIONS, MINSTRELS, &c., &c.
THE ROCHESTER DAILY EVENING EXPRESS is the favorite journal among the amusement loving public of Rochester and vicinity.
Connected with the paper is an extensive JOB PRINTING establishment, and Showmen are furnished with Posters, Programmes, Show Cards, Tickets, &c., at reasonable rates.
Showmen patronizing the Express will find that ample attention will be given their entertainments in the local columns, the best medium of advertising. 1-tf

ATHENEUM
MUSIC HALL AND THEATRE,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
A. MONTPELIER............Proprietor and Manager
The finest place of amusement in America.
Ladies and gentlemen of reputation and ability always wanted.
Address as above. 51-3m*

LEA'S MELODEON,
BALTIMORE, MD.
GEORGE LEA..........................Proprietor.
The Melodeon having been repaired, is again in the full tide of success. Artists of acknowledged ability,
SINGERS,
DANCERS,
ACROBATS,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMERS,
will find it to their advantage to address as above, to GEORGE LEA, or JOSH HART, Manager.
N. B.—A First Class Ballet Master Wanted. 4-3m

CHAMPION SHADES,
19 LIBERTY STREET,
OPPOSITE MECHANIC'S HALL,
UTICA, N. Y.
SAM HAGUE wishes to inform his friends in and out of the profession, that he has cast anchor at the above named house, where he will be happy to welcome all his old friends and as many new ones as will honor him with a call. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Cigars constantly on hand. SAM & TOM HAGUE. 8-5t*

HARMONEANS.
The "HARMONEANS" are now travelling through the Northwestern States and meeting with deserved success.
Their Programme embraces the salient points of
WIT, HUMOR, PATHOS AND SENTIMENT,
FARCES AND EXTRAVAGANZAS,
WITH AN
OLLA PODRIDA OF REVIVIFYING HUMOR AND EFFECTS!!
The Company consists of
FRANK WESTON,
JAS. PRENDERGAST,
BURJACK STUART,
FRANK HOWARD,
8-3t* GEO. DOUGLAS, and GEO. C. DALY.

INFORMATION OF JOHNNY PERRY is wanted by his son Edward, who is now in New York city, having just returned from California. Mr. John Perry was formerly a theatrical Book Agent, in Broadway, and subsequently was acting as Treasurer for a traveling company. Any information concerning him or his present whereabouts will be thankfully received.
Address EDWARD PERRY,
8-4t* Clipper Office, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

MISS KATE FISHER,
THE GREAT ORIGINAL
AND WORLD RENOWNED
"MAZEPPA,"
and her beautiful and
HIGHLY TRAINED STEED,
WONDER.
MISS KATE FISHER,
THE CELEBRATED
PROTEAN AND EQUESTRIAN ACTRESS,
has appeared at all the principal Theatres in the United States and Canada, and has been everywhere greeted with
ENTHUSIASTIC APPLAUSE BY CROWDED HOUSES.
Her Engagement at the New Bowery Theatre,
NEW YORK,
was one of the most
BRILLIANT ON RECORD,
she having, in the course of her
SIX WEEKS' ENGAGEMENT
been witnessed by
OVER ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND PERSONS.
Of equal brilliancy have been her engagements at the Theatre Royal, Montreal; Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati; McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, and in every theatre
THROUGHOUT THE STATES.
MISS FISHER'S Repertoire embraces
THE THREE FAST MEN,
purchased by her from Mr. Wm. B. English, the author.
MIKE MARTIN,
JACK SHEPPARD,
DICK TURPIN,
CLAUDE DUVAL,
ROOKWOOD,
HERNE THE HUNTER, &c., &c.
Managers will please apply to MISS FISHER, or to her agents,
JAS. CONNER & CO., Business Agents,
6-tf 25 West Houston street, New York.

DEAGLE'S VARIETIES.
ST. LOUIS.
THIS VERY POPULAR ESTABLISHMENT,
AND THE LARGEST IN THE UNITED STATES, IS NOW IN THE
FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS,
First Class STARS treated with at all times. None others need apply. JAMES CONNER & CO., Agents,
6-tf or GEORGE DEAGLE, St. Louis.

NEW IDEA,
COMMERCIAL STREET, ABOVE KEARNY,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA,
E. G. BERT..........................Proprietor and Manager.
The Proprietor would respectfully call the attention of the Public and Profession to the fact that this
BEAUTIFUL AND COMMODIOUS
THEATRE
has been entirely re fitted and decorated, making it the most comfortable as it is the most
POPULAR PLACE OF AMUSEMENT
on the Pacific Coast.
THE NEW IDEA IS OPEN NIGHTLY
with an
"ARRAY OF TALENT"
Superior to any Company ever combined in one Theatre west of the Rocky Mountains;
While the Entertainments consist of
OPERA, COMEDY, DRAMA, FARCE,
BALLET, MINSTRELSY, BURLESQUE, AND ACROBATIC.
Performers of acknowledged ability and reputation desiring to visit California, can enter into permanent engagements with the Proprietor, by applying to
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
Dramatic and Musical Agents,
6- 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

NATIONAL THEATRE,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
WM. E. SINN..............................Proprietor
THE MODEL MUSIC HALL
OF AMERICA.
THE NATIONAL will seat
Three Thousand People.
The Stage is Eighty Feet Deep.
The Company
The Best in the World.
Good Talent Always Wanted.
None Other Need Apply.
6-tf Address WM. E. SINN.

VARIETIES,
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
JOHN M. KINNEY.... Sole Proprietor and Manager.
The Varieties is now in the full tide of success, and it is one of the fixed institutions of Columbus.
Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession would do well to address the proprietor, stating line of business, terms, &c., with programme and stamp enclosed. 5-tf

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD,
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successors to John E. Bacon,)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 9-tf

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE, and young female Brass Band, twenty in number. Sole proprietor, J. Henage Carter. Musical Director, Professor J. J. Watson. Leader and Brass Band Instructor, G. H. Marsh. The manager feels it perfectly unnecessary to say a word in behalf of his troupe to those who have once seen them. To those who have merely heard of them, he would say that they are literally and universally acknowledged to be "the best and most popular exhibition of the day." The novelty, variety, and excellence of this extraordinary company, makes it stand alone and unapproachable. It has taken years of labor and perseverence to bring the troupe to its present high standard of excellence. In securing the valuable services of Professor Watson, the eminent violinist and composer, the manager feels that he offers the best guarantee for the excellence of the musical department, and in retaining those of Mr. Marsh (the efficient instructor in "brass") the "young female Brass Band" will always have more brass in their faces than any modest young ladies were ever before known to have. The company will make a complete tour of New England before again going west. 1-3m*

CASINO! CASINO!! CASINO!!!
Chestnut Street, above Sixth,
PHILADELPHIA.
The Standard Music Hall of the Quaker City.
Wanted competent Artistes in the various departments connected with the Music Hall business.
Apply personally, or by letter, to
CHRIS. NORRIS, (Sole Lessee),
4-tf P. O. Box 930, Philadelphia.

"WILLARD'S HOWARD ATHENÆUM,"
BOSTON.
The Fall and Winter season of this favorite establishment will commence August 15th—next.
Stars wishing nights, will address
HENRY WILLARD, Lessee,
4-3m Boston.

H. D. BEISSENHERZ, Leader New Bowery Theatre Orchestra, will be happy to negotiate with managers for the coming season. Has one of the largest libraries. Address
5-3m* CHAS. BERNARD, 486 Broadway.

TO MANAGERS.
MISS A. HATHAWAY,
of the New Bowery Theatre, can be engaged for the coming season by addressing CHAS. BERNARD, 486 Broadway. 5-3m*

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, 514 Broadway, may be hired for any respectable afternoon entertainment not interfering with the performance of Wood's Minstrels in the evening. Apply to the proprietor, 514 Broadway. 8

MARY GLADSTANE.---Managers wishing to engage the services of the above popular Artiste for star engagements, will address her, care of C. T. PARSLOE, P. O. Box 2414, New York. 52-3m

TO MANAGERS.--Mr. James Andrews, better known as "Handy Andy," of the "Sunday Mercury," is desirous of obtaining a situation as AGENT or BUSINESS MANAGER for a first class TRAVELING COMPANY or "STAR," for the coming season. Managers in need of such a person will do well to apply immediately. The best of references given and required.
Address, with terms, JAMES ANDREWS,
8-3t Box 26, Louisville, Ky.

TO MANAGERS.---A Gentleman who possesses a fine Mezzo Soprano voice, which cannot be distinguished from a lady's, wishes a situation in some travelling or stationary troupe as Soprano Singer. Has also a scientific knowledge of Melodeon playing. Address
PERCY STANLEY,
Care Box 617,
4-3m* Portsmouth, N. H.

THEATRE ROYAL,
MONTREAL, CANADA.
TO LET, Nightly or weekly or arrangements will be made with any first class entertainment.
49-tf J. W. BUCKLAND, Lessee.

ROYAL LYCEUM,
TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
TO LET, by the day, week, or year, or FOR SALE. Building and scenery in good order. Address JAMES FRENCH,
8-3t* Box 421, Toronto, C. W.

UNION HALL,
WILLIAMSBURGH, LONG ISLAND,
well known as the largest, most popular and superior Hall, located in the desirable portion of the city, completely furnished in elegant style, ante rooms, stage scenery, foot lights, &c. Capacity for 1000 people seated. To be rented for concerts, exhibitions, &c. Apply at the office on the premises, corner of Division Avenue and Clymer street, or address
WILLET & BROTHERS,
Williamsburgh,
1-10t* Box 186 Post Office.

AMUSEMENTS.

AMERICAN THEATRE.
444 BROADWAY,
THE GRAND RESORT OF THE METROPOLIS,
A Succession of Crowded Houses Greet
BUTLER'S
GREAT COMBINATION TROUPE,
Every Night.
The most unanimous tokens of approval,
The Press and Public,
Unite in declaring it
THE GREAT VARIETY THEATRE OF THE AGE.
The company is Perfection in all its details.
THE MAMMOTH ETHIOPIAN TROUPE,
THE GREAT PANTOMIMIC TROUPE,
THE SPLENDID BALLET TROUPE,
In short, all that goes to make up
THE GIGANTIC COMPANY OF THE 19TH CENTURY.
An Entire Change of Programme Every Week.
R. W. BUTLER, Manager.
MONS. LA THORNE, Stage Manager.
J. AMMERMAN, Treasurer.
ANTONIO GROSSI, Ballet Master.
DAVID BRAHAM, Musical Director. 6-tf

BOWERS & PRENDERGAST'S
ÆOLIANS.
DIRECTOR OF AMUSEMENTS....................E. BOWERS
ACTING MANAGER....................J. H. BUDWORTH
VOCAL DIRECTOR....................T. B. PRENDERGAST
INSTRUMENTAL DIRECTOR....................PROF. ZENIA
ADVANCE AGENT....................R. THOMPSON
REVOLUTION
IN
ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELSY.
PART FIRST.
GRAND PARLOR CONCERT—IN WHITE FACES.
Quartettes, Duets, Ballads, Comic Songs, Recitations, Comic Descriptions, &c., &c.
PART SECOND.
CARNIVAL DE AFRIC.
By a Combination of the leading members of the Ethiopian Profession.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS.
CHILDREN UNDER TEN YEARS OF AGE 15 CENTS.
Doors open....................7½ o'clock
Performance....................8¼ o'clock
E. BOWERS, T. B. PRENDERGAST, J. H. BUDWORTH,
Proprietors. 9-tf

HARRIS & CLIFTON'S
EXCELSIOR MINSTREL TROUPE
AND BRASS BAND.
EIGHTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.
This unique Troupe of Metropolitan Artistes, acknowledged to be by far the best company now travelling.
OBSERVE THE POWERFUL ARRAY OF TALENT.
J. CLARK, Tamborinist and Comedian,
GEO. GERMAINE, Bones and Eccentric Comedian,
I. W. CHARLES, Personator of Female Characters,
D. BOLES, Basso,
PROF. S. HOSFIELD, Leader of Orchestra,
J. J. GUNN, Flute Piccolo and Alto Horn,
GEO. HOSFIELD, Second Violin and Tenor Horn,
G. CLIFTON, Flageolet,
EUGENE GORMAN, Flutinist and Comedian,
CHAS. STEVENS, Vocal Director and Alto,
FRANK WINSLOW, Second Violin and Guitar,
WM. SHEEHAN, Leader of Brass Band,
THOS. YATES, Double Bass and Tuber,
GEO. EDMONDS, B Flat Cornet,
and F. V. CONWAY, Clarionet and Baritone.
Balcony Serenade each evening, previous to opening of the doors, by the
BRASS BAND.
For particulars see small bills.
The above talented Troupe is now on an extended tour, viz.: Pittsburgh, Pa., Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and West India Islands.
J. L. HARRIS, GEO. CLIFTON, } Sole Proprietors.
7- HARRY WILLIAMS, Business Agent.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND,
AND
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE,
unable to obtain a suitable hall in this city, will make an extensive tour in the West.
THE GREAT IRON CLADS
Will shortly appear at
BUFFALO, CHICAGO, LOUISVILLE,
TOLEDO, ST. PAUL, NASHVILLE,
DETROIT, ST. LOUIS, MEMPHIS,
MILWAUKIE, CINCINNATI, NEW ORLEANS,
Returning to the East next season.
SAM SHARPLEY, Manager and Proprietor.
C. A. BOYD, Leader of Orchestra.
R. T. BLACKMAN, Vocal Director.
FRANK BOWLES, Leader of Brass Band.
FRANK CILLEY, WM. H. DAVIS, CHAS. UNDERWOOD, } Advertising Agents.
4-6m

FORREST'S MINSTRELS.---The Only Original FRANK FORREST'S MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND are now making their first tour North and East during the fitting up of their Opera House.
18 STAR PERFORMERS,
comprising the following familiar names:
FRED. HOFFMAN, FRED. SHARPLEY,
JOHN McGUINESS, NED TURNER,
J. FRIEDREICH, HENRY BUTLER,
E. S. FARNSWORTH, DICK PRIOR,
PROF. HARROLD, J. H. JACKSON,
C. G. STANLY, SAMUEL A. PORTER,
E. S. SULLIVAN, MASTER JAMES,
E. JAMES KELLY, MASTER JOHNNY,
FRANK FORREST, P. H. HILL.
The SLITER BROTHERS, Masters James and Johnny, 11 years of age, appear each evening in their great act,
DOUBLE CLOG HORNPIPE.
The BEST BRASS BAND travelling, under the leadership of JOHN C. McGUINESS, plays each evening in front of the hall.
FRANK FORREST, Proprietor and Manager.
P. H. HILL, Artist. 7-tf

CANTERBURY HALL,
HARRISBURG, PA.
J. H. DONNELL....................Proprietor.
JOE MILLER....................Stage Manager.
HARRY WELLS....................Leader of Orchestra.
This popular place of amusement is now in full tide of success. It is the Largest and Best Company now in this city, acknowledged to be so by the public and also by the press. Performers of acknowled ability, such as
SINGERS,
DANCERS,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMERS,
GYMNASTS, &c.,
Will find it to their advantage to apply stating line of business, terms, &c., to
5-3m J. H. DONNELL, Box 39, Harrisburg, Pa.

TO SHOWMEN VISITING ALBANY.---To Rent, the Large and Centrally located Lot of Ground on the corner of Hudson, Jay and Swan streets, Albany. Size 385 by 200 feet. Two entrances. GAS on the lot, and a large Chandelier with 80 burners, sufficient to light the largest Tent that can be furnished.
Water also on the premises. Apply to
H. BROWER,
4-3m on the premises

THE TALENTED YOUNG ARTISTES,
GEO. C. BONIFACE
and
MISS KATE NEWTON,
will commence their summer campaign at Buffalo on Monday, July 11th, 1864. Letters of negotiation for the ensuing fall and winter tour may be addressed to H. H. WALL,
Business Manager,
Care of W. C. Wemyss,
5-tf 575 Broadway, New York.

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.
Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagements for the coming season, opening about the middle of August, for eleven months, will please direct to
4-tf W. HENDERSON, Manager.

APOLLO THEATRE,
LEXINGTON, KY.
WEAVER & GOLDEN, Managers
The above Theatre, altered and improved, will open for the regular season on Monday, Sept. 5th, 1864.
Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent desiring engagements from that date until the 4th of July inclusive, will apply as above.
FIRST CLASS STARS TREATED WITH ON LIBERAL TERMS. 4-3m

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS,
Cor. Summer and Chauncy streets,
BOSTON.
Entertainments Every Evening, and
48-3m* Saturday Afternoon.

J. T. HUNTLEY'S
"HUDSON RIVER HOUSE,"
Catskill Point.
PLEASANT SUMMER RESORT
WITH GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS
FOR TRANSIENT AND PERMANENT BOARDERS.
☞ MEALS AT ALL HOURS. ☜
☞ Albany Day Boats, and Hudson Night Boats land in front of this House. Mountain House Stages start from the door, on the arrival of Trains and Boats.
The House is under the personal supervision of
2- J. T. HUNTLEY.

CRANDEL'S EXCHANGE,
WOOSTER, OHIO.
E. D. ELY, Proprietor.
The very best accommodations for Travellers, Circus, Theatrical and Show People.
Stabling for 100 horses 4-3m*

THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADA.
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199	Manager.	SUPERIOR
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201	Open	ALL.
BOWERY,	at	See
OPPOSITE	7	Future
SPRING	Commence	Announcements.
STREET,	at	LOOK
WILL	8.	Out
OPEN	TICKETS	For
MONDAY	25	The
EVENING,	CENTS.	GRAND
JUNE	Be	OPENING
20th,	In	NIGHT.
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The Laughable Farce of
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TUESDAY—Benefit of
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SCENES ENCORED NIGHTLY.
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TWO HOURS OF MIRTH.
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THE BOHEMIAN GIRL,
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Together with a Capital Burlesque on the
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OLD FOLKS,
OLD FOLKS.
GRAND MATINEE,
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WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS.
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BENEFIT OF
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A NEW PANTOMIME.
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